

ANNOTATIONS
ON THE
TATLER.

Written in *French*

By Monsieur Bournelle ;

AND

Translated into *English*

By *Walter Wagstaff, Esq;*

PART I.

*Bombalio ! Clangor ! Stridor ! Tara-
tantara ! Murmur !*

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ANALOGUES
OF THE
TATLER

By M. M. M. M.



By Walter W. W. W.
P. A. S. M.

From the Collection of
the British Museum

LONDON: PUBLISHED BY
THE BRITISH MUSEUM

THE
DEDICATION.

To Monsieur, The Count

My Lord!

WHEN *Monsieur Bour-*
nelle; to shew his
Great Judgment in
the Choice of Authors, as well

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as Proficiency in the *English* Tongue, transmitted a *French* Version of the *Lucubrations* of *Monsieur Bickerstaff* to his Friends at *Amsterdam*, with some Difficulty I obtain'd his Incomperable Notes on that Great Author, which I Publish with his Leave, after his Pardon first obtain'd for the *Translation*, and by his particular Directions Inscribe them to *Your Lordship*.

I was so happy as to be Instrumental in shewing him some Beauties in our Language; but he has amply requited me, by shewing me, in *Your Lordship*, all the Beauties of the *French* Nation. *Your Lordship's* Extream Civility, always prepared to Create, as well as to Re-

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Return the Least Pretence of an Obligation, makes it the Highest Attempt of Vanity to one's Self, to do *Your Lordship* the Justice even of a Publick Panegyrick; For in Contending about Manners and Complaisance, *Your Lordship* is the only Man of Your Nation left Unconquer'd.

I know, *Monsieur Bickerstaff* will Concur with me in my Choice of the Object of Praise; If he Resents my breaking in upon his Heroes, the Answer is Easy, You are *Inexhaustible*. His own Labours are extended to a more than usual Length on a Topick of such Amplitude; The Order You Adorn, which like the *Blue* and the *Green*, Subsisted so long on its own Na-

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tive and Hereditary Glory, He has Celebrated into a Mode and Fashion ; You are now Enrolled with the most Philosophical and Penetrating, His Favourite *Grecians* : Are made a Moral to the agreeable Allegory of the most Familiar and Entertaining Creatures in Nature ; The Noblest Pleasure of the Country is but a Faint Image of that Perfect Happiness, which they enjoy who only Share Your Diversions. A Sett of Rural Esquires did indeed misapply *Monsieur Bickerstaff*, by taking him Literally : But the Refined Quality adhered most resolutely to the Metaphor, and gave such a Considerable Support to Your Interest, that all the Leading

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ding Commoners immediately Commenc'd *Counts*, upon the New Establishment; Nothing could have added more to Your Power and Glory, but only *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Generous Proposal, to leave the most Prevailing Party in all Ages, to be Disposed of as You please, and to be entirely under Your Directions; Where even a Rival, who fell short of that Chymical Secret which You have attained, thinks so much Praise too Little, how shall the Commentator add to what has drained the whole Author, whom he Explains? That Address and Winning Way, that Unwearied Vigilance and Industry, that Exalted Rhetorick, those

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Noble Exclamations, that Generous Contempt of Mankind, and Aversion to Self-Love, that Just Mixture of Pleasure and Business, and all those other Enobling Qualities that make You Great, and Others Little when Contending with You, *Monsieur Bickerstaff* alone can express, and I with all Mankind must admire ; He has Recorded *Your* Labours, as I have *His* ; Be propitious to Both, and *Bickerstaff* and *Wagstaff* shall be as Happy in You, as in our own Family : Tho' *Whitestaff* keep us Company all the Morning, *Pipestaff* all the Evening, and neither *Crabstaff* nor *Quarter-staff* Interrupt the Conversation.

Your

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Your Lordship is as Perfect a Master, as You are a Careful Improver of that System of the Universe, which *Monsieur Cartes* has form'd from *Vortexes*, and square Pieces of *Primary Matter*: The Management of which, in the Eternal Rotation of Things, Men of *Your Lordship's* Character and Principles impute to an Intelligent and Artful Director, which the Less Wise and Thoughtful ascribe purely to *Chance*; And therefore *Your Lordship* must have the most Rational Value for *Monsieur Bickerstaff*, whose Works have no other End but to place and set out the Rolling Particles, especially the Animal Elements, the Rough, the Smooth, the Sweet, the Bitter,

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ter, the Liquid and the Solliid, into their Proper Spheres and Stations : That You may Discern them amidst the Common Huddle, Chuse with an Unerring Hand, and Defy Fortune ; An Art, which he only was Capable of Teaching, in the same Order and Exactness, in which You first Trac'd and Discovered it, and Practise it ever since.

The Power of Commanding Fortune or of Defying her, the Highest in the Attainments of Human Nature, is *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Theory, and *Your Lordship's* Continual Employ ; This has an equal Share in two very Great Excellences, Common to Both : They that do not understand You, think it
most

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most Natural, and they that do, most Artificial.

Nothing is so Universal a Service to Mankind, as to Unmask and Lay Open a World, full of Artifice and Hypocrisy; Happy for us, that *Monsieur Bickerstaff* and *Your Lordship* are auspiciously Confederated in this Noble and Generous Undertaking, of *Stripping the Universe*.

Tho' by the Rules of Panegyrick I ought to call *Your Lordship*, Inimitable: Yet You see I take a particular Pleasure in Condescending to the Lower Forms of Ordinary Writers, Who when they Dedicate a Fine Book to a Great Man, think themselves especially obliged to make Parallels between
the

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the *Patron* and the *Author*; I dare be positive, You will always agree in one thing; *That* which the Resenting World, stung with Your Satyr, but yet Praising You even in those Resentments, are apt to call an *Art*, You will happily go on to make a *Diversion*.

Your *Lordship* has so often been the Unequal Subject of *Monsieur the Tatler's* Praises, that as he owes some Part of his own Character in Panegyrick, to the Ornaments You lent him: So 'tis Your Last Accomplishment that even the Great *Bickerstaff*, had he Drawn You at Length, must have had but one Heroe; How is it possible he should reach You, whose most Exalted Attempt is only
to

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to Consult the Stars, whilst
You Sirmount them? What
Inspiration can be Quick
enough, to Dictate *His Prai-*
ses, Whose *Creating Hand*
makes Poets at a Cast without
Number.

Annotations are a Work,
which the *Meursii*, the *Grævii*
and the *Gronovii*, have often
Dedicated to *Landgraves*, *Pa-*
latines, and *German Princes*
Innumerable; The very Names
of whose Dominions made a
Greater Figure, than their Per-
sons; and whose Titles were
more Numerous than their
Troops; I have Studiously
Concealed Yours: which like
those of the First Founders of
Kingdoms, are of Your own
ac-

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acquiring ; So fine a Gentleman with such Uncouth Inscriptions, might in a Frontispiece, be unfortunately Seduc'd into the Disagreeable Idea of *Cropt Hair*, a *Ruff*, and *Mustachios* ; But 'tis the Design of these *Notes*, to explain *Monsieur Bickerstaff*, and not *Your Lordship*, who are already sufficiently Known to all Mankind, even to the Prostrate and the Vanquish'd.

My Lord,

Consider *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Works as an Elegant Medley of *Kings, Queens, Knaves, Aces, and Single Tens* : and these *Notes* are but as Marks on the Reverse ; They serve only to Point out the
Beau-

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Beauties as they Rise, and
to take away even the
Possibility of being Mistaken.

I should indeed according to
Custom in Performances of
this Nature, give *Your Lordship*
a Faithful Account of the
Number of *Manuscripts*, Variety
of *Editions*, and Multitude of
Assisting Friends, which
I have made use of in this
Work; We are indeed come
to that Perfection in *Manuscripts*,
that our Collections make a
Library three times a Week
in *Lombard-Street*; For the
Editions: they take Care to
put themselves beyond the
Possibility of being *Spurious*;
And as to *Friends*, we have
found

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found a way to draw them in to assist in the Sale of the Book, as once they did in the Compiling ; Instead of transmitting to us their *Testimonies*, *Certificates*, or *Commendatory Copies*, they are now desir'd to send in their *Subscriptions*.

My Lord,

If without any of these Helps, the Great Interpreter of Mankind be so Explain'd, as to give *Your Lordship* as much Diversion, as he has given You Panegyrick, I shall think my Self very Happy in that Maxim which says, that only the Extreams of Wit, are a fit Entertainment for the Extreams of Fortune,

My

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My Lord,

I know the Value of Your Moments, which I will not rob You of; The next time Your *Lordship* Hunts this way, I have an *Essay* on the *Indians* Worship of the *Elephant's Tooth*, in which there are several Prophecies directly Pointing at Your *Lordship*, which will compleat Your Character; My Cozen has also a very *Precious Stick of Wood* of the *Boxen Hue*, belonging to our Family, under his Care, who shall be formed into what Shape You please, and fitted to Your Service: For all the *Staffian* Race are Your Admirers, and in a very particular Man-
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ner, the Meanest of that
House, but

Your Lordship's

Most Devoted

Humble Servant,

Marybone,
Aug. 1.
1710.

W. Wagstaff.

THE PREFACE.

ff. **T**HE same Honour that has been done the Wits of Augustus's Age, is justly due to those of the Moderns, who would raise the English Genius as far above the Flights of the Roman, as our Conduct is above their Courage. To remarque upon an Author after his Decease, is like drawing a great Man's Picture from a dead Body, or a Piece of Wax-work; When he is in the Flower of his Glory: Whilst he Lives and Triumphs: Then is the proper Time to explain upon Him and his Equipage, and to shew him in all the Dimensions of State and Magnificence.

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From the Conversation of Montaign, Scaron, Fontanelle, Molier, and the French Beauties, Monsieur Bournelle gave himself over intirely to the Charms of Monsieur the Tatler; And I have heard him say, that he got more Glory and Pleasure by a short Excursion into Monsieur Bickerstaff's Territories of Wit, than the Victorious English ever obtained, by the largest Contributions from all the French Writers of the last Century. These Lucubrations, which in the brighter French he calls Constellations, Illuminations, and Stars out of extreme Complaisance to the Author's Profession, upon their first Appearance in Holland, were immediately bought up by all the Pretenders of that Miscellaneous Country, who are for distinguishing themselves at Home by any extraordinary Services to the Publick; A Burgo-Master's Lady set up her Claim to the Title of Castabella: A Coffee-Woman of Amsterdam, call'd her self Mrs Jenny Dijkstra;

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staff: And at the same time dispatch'd Letters to the Camp, to dispose of the first Dozen of Philanders and Cynthiaes that came to her Hands, among the Subalterns of her Acquaintance: Who were oblig'd, to give the Terrours, the Lofties, the Sturdies, and the Dromedaries, to their Superiour Officers, upon pain of being Casheer'd; The Master of the Operas at Ghent, and a Zealand Dogger's Cabin-Boy, quarrell'd one Evening in a Brandy-shop about the Choice of Punch and Pa-colet; Where the Paper for a Month or two together, was as the Author calls it, Designing, which the Dutch express by a Native Term peculiar to their Clime, it was translated into that Language, and spread about under the Title of Political Essays, and pass'd among the Amsterdam Criticks for an Original in that Kind; In the Camp, some Volunteers from England of the Cold-Stream Regiment, had a Squabble near the Barracks of Tournay with
some

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some Flushineers, about the Birth and Person of Bickerstaff, whom they steadfastly affirm'd to be a Serjeant of Grenadeers; In short, the Grand Alliance might have been in Danger, and Monsieur Bickerstaff had been deliver'd over intirely to the Dutch Character, of being a very Designing Person, had not the generous French made an Extract of the Aims and Levity of Paris from his Works, as the Dutch had of his Designs; and after some contest between these two, like fair Traders, they agreed to Half-shares: in which they were so very Exact and Craving, that not a Tatler was refused by one Side, but what the other received with Satisfaction.

The Annotations of Monsieur Bournelle were transmitted to me by a worthy Correspondent, who calls himself only, The Sieur; He look'd upon this Work at first, as a continued Piece of Satyr on Monsieur Bickerstaff, an Author he valu'd: and supposing that in

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our present Distractions, there might be a new Stock of Metaphors, Exclamations, Interjections, Appellations, and other Methods of expressing Resentment and Indignation: He desired me to send him over what I could spare to furnish out a Defence of these Lucubrations; In Compliance to this Gentleman, I had begun my Collection; Had got together about six Ream of Pamphlets, whence I had transcrib'd all the Proper Names and Common; Mark'd them with Interjection Points, and turned them directly upon Monsieur Bournelle, under the Title of Reflections; But upon a nearer Perusal of his Annotati- ons, which like an Author of Mode, I had answer'd only upon the Hints gi- ven me by my Correspondent, I soon found his Mistake, and Monsieur Bour- nelle's new Method of Panegyrick by Banter: I saw all the Double En- tendres at one View, and the Charm- ing Alliance between his Wit and the Praises of Bickerstaff; 'Tis usual for

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a Scaliger, , a Grævius, a Douza, and a Bent——Who never made a good Verse in their Lives, to comment upon Virgil or Horace: but Monsieur Bournelle is infected with the Text: He shares the Wit he explains, and is Monsieur Bickerstaff's Rival, as well as his Interpreter.

Those Gentlemen, who carry large Bunches of Keys in their Pockets, and can open the several Drawers of a Poetical or Historical Cabinet, and shew you the admirable Agreement between the Inside and the Inscription, who point out the Living, as the Man at Westminster does the Dead, have not half that Friendship for an Author, which a faithful Annotator expresses, who publishes Beauties instead of Names: who reads upon the Features and Complexion, whilst the other makes an impudent Stare, to see if he can know the Man; The Story-Monger delights in a Catalogue of Persons, the Expositor in the Force of Examples.

The

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The least Beauties in Monsieur Bickerstaff, ought not to pass without Regard; The Airy perhaps and Facetious, who are Enemies to all solid Learning, will be very ready to quarrel with the Annotator, for making some Remarks that are purely Literal; But these know not, what it is to be a Linguist, a Scholiast, and a Writer of Notes; They never heard of the Controversy, about uniting and disjoining the Syllables of the Word, Atavis, in the first Line of Horace's Odes; They are unacquainted with the Art of making a single Letter the Occasion of many Disputes, and would tamely give up their Right and Title to a Greek Vowel, without the Hazard of a Drop of Ink; Our Fore-fathers, unlike such Wretches, would call a Council upon a Gerund: Held long Debates upon the Nominative Case, and have divided upon a Question consisting only of a Single Pronoun; There is at this very Time a Dispute of great Bulk and Importance,

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depending intirely on the left Foot of an Antient Kappa, inscrib'd on some of Baron Spanheim's Medals, and which was probably erased by some Mechanical Blockhead of a Goldsmith, who most unlearnedly prefer'd the Materials to the Work; And shall we, who call our selves Men of Letters, neglect the first Principles and Elements of Learning? Monsieur Bickerstaff would never have forgiven a Slip of this Nature: who in all his Remarks upon himself and others, is so justly curious, in marshalling the Alphabet, and enquiring into the Conduct of every individual Consonant, as to the Decency of its Appearance, or Reasons of its Absence. By his own Example, Monsieur Bournelle was resolv'd to save so great a Man from the Neglect and Sights of Posterity: and to set him in such a clear Light, that our Childrens Children should at least be able to construe him, whilst according to their ungraci-

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ous Manner of using those Authors whom their Ancestors admired, they may pretend perhaps, that they do not understand him.

Tho' Monsieur Bickerstaff has no manner of Aim at Politicks, yet to the Gentlemen who talk of that Art, something must be said in behalf of Monsieur Bournelle his Interpreter; In this Version of his Works, all imaginable Care has been taken to avoid such Words and Expressions, as might give Offence to our Superiors; A Gentleman, who is the reputed Author of two Speeches and a half, dated Smyrna, wrote a Letter, complaining that those Words (Monsieur Punch's Original Right) were a direct Hint at the Pretender; upon the very first Notice, this was alter'd to his Mind; Another who plainly saw in that Expression (King, Queen, Knave, and Ten) some notorious Features of a Republican Hieroglyphick, sent me his Corrections, which were admitted with Thanks; But I

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believe it will be impossible to clear Monsieur Bournelle of another Imputation, which I easily foresee will be laid to his Charge: That he positively believes the King of France to be still alive: and that he goes on to breath and exist in Imitation of the obstinate Partridge, tho' by the Rules of Art, he should have been starv'd, or devour'd with Lice, several Months ago; However this be, People must give me leave to distinguish my Man, and to translate and value him, as a Critick, and not as a Jacobite.

The Antient Annotators were very curious in marking such Sentences, as were proper to be transcrib'd by their Followers into the Beginning of a Prose-Task, or to be plac'd in the Front of a Copy of Verses, with a particular Letter: whereby they recommended them in the Notes, to the Imitation of all honest Readers; But Monsieur Bournelle has carefully avoided these Moral Sayings, with a Diligence equal to that

of

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of Monsieur Bickerstaff; The Learned Ben — calls them, Proverbial Gnomæ: Which must signify something very Uncouth and Barbarous; Monsieur the Tatler has happily eas'd his Annotator of this Trouble, and regardless of practical Trifles, has given him no other Subject, but Ridicule and Gallantry.

Our Self-displaying Author open'd not all his Beauties at once to the Town, and therefore the Detail of his Charms will not in this first Prospect, rise in such Plenty and so great a Number; but since he has artfully wrought himself into a Fashion, he may now give himself the Airs of an established Toast: Every thing he says will become him; and therefore in the latter Part of his Reign, the Annals of his Glory will be more crowded, and Amazement will flow in thick upon the Reader, where the Action is budded, the Speeches vehemently short and full, where every Break is a Sentence, and every Motion of his Heroes an Adventure;

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What Revolutions this may occasion from time to time in the Fashion and Turn of our Wit, the Nature and Propriety of our Language, the free State of Thought and Reflection, and the Constitution and Oeconomy of Dress, shall be observ'd from time to time: if Monsieur Bournelle be so happy as to live at leisure and unprefer'd, and Monsieur the Tatler not put out by his Prompter; No Story of a Fourbelean, a Tom-tit, a Fan, a Squirrel, a Dormouse, shall pass by, unsuspect ed of Wit, or unquestioned for a Meaning; The World shall be convinc'd of the Reason of its own Proceedings: Why those Plenipoes, who weigh Kingdoms, build Cities, and set Nations together by the Ears, are sent home with Disdain, whilst the happy Messenger of a new Phrase, or a Fashion, a Button, a Garter, a Lappet, or a Pocket-hole, shall be received with Joy and Applause; But above all, the Laughters without Reason, shall be supply'd with Arguments

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ments ready upon those Occasions ; and they that were, Meant (as their Friends express it) shall be fully satisfy'd in the Improbability of such Advices ; A Simile, a fine Description, the Rarity of a Lemma, or a Quotation from Shakespear, shall be clear'd from all Designs of Significancy, that they may pursue the grand End of improving our Style ; He who puns, in the Name of a Cantab, quibbles in the Disguise of a Wit of the last Age, writes silly Epistles on purpose to be answered, makes Speeches and Replies, both of a sort, and sees Visions by Day-light, and with other Eyes : shall be produced and vindicated from the Scandal of being the Tatler in different Shapes and Persons, that it may be proved he has Friends, and that Justice may be done them ; Stories shall be cleared from the Imputation of Fiction : Letters own'd to be from the Persons Subscribing : The Antiquity of Jests and Turns asserted to

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*a Year: and the great Variety of
Wit from Will's, Garraway's, and
the Grecian, proved to be the Ge-
nuine Manufacture and Product of
the Place.*

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ER-

A TABLE

ERRATA in the First Part.

Page 5. Line 23. for *Sentiment*, read *Sentiments*. P. 25. l. 24. for *Mistaking*, r. *Mistake of*. P. 28. l. 27. p. 30. l. 1. p. 31. l. 6. p. 44. l. 2. p. 47. l. 10. for *Moun-*
sieur, r. *Monsieur*. P. 56. l. 20. after *Did*,
 r. *Not*. P. 65. l. 4. for *Millions for*, r.
Thousands of. P. 76. l. 26. for *or*, r. *and*.
 P. 81. l. 6. for *Noftris*, r. *Noftri*. P. 83.
 l. 1. for *make*, r. *made*. P. 84. l. 24. *Dele*
Example.

I

ANNOTATIONS
ON THE
TATLER.
PART I.

Dedication to Mr. *Manwaring*.

SIR,

THE State of Conversation and
Business in this Town having
been long perplexed with Pre-
tenders in both kinds, in order
to open Mens Eyes against such
Abuses —

Tatler, N^o 1. Page 1.

Tho' the other Papers which are
publish'd for the Use of the Good

B

Peo-

2 *Annotations on the Tatler. Part 1.*

People of *England*, have certainly very wholsom Effects, and are laudable in their particular kinds——

THIS Character of the Publick Papers is far from a Contradiction: It only shews us the mixt Nature and Variety of those Entertainments, which are sometimes *Pretending* and *Abusive*, and sometimes *Wholsom* and *Laudable*; The Art of *Trimming* gives a Writer his Choice of being *Both* or *Either*; I was *Moderately Laudable*, and *Moderately Abusive*, is such an Account of one's self, as never fails of giving double Diversion, both as a Jest, and an Advantage. *N. B.* Whenever a Paper is either *Wholsom* or *Abusive*, there is a Design in't.

Tatler, N. 1. P. 3.

But this Faculty (meaning *Astrology*) I shall use very sparingly, for fear of divulging Matters, which may offend our Superiors.

Tatler, N. 2. P. 14.

I find it of great Use that I am an Adept in Astrological Speculations,

Part 1. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 3

ons, by which means I avoid speaking of things which may offend Great Persons.

THis double *Entendre* in an Astrologer, which shews his Art as well by *Pleasing* as *Offending* his Superiors, is naturally express'd by those two most important Monosyllables, *In* and *Out*, which always denote the Extreams of *Pleasure* and *Displeasure* in Great Persons; only *Adepts* challenge to themselves the Explanation of these Terms, which unavoidably exposes them to the Effects of those contrary Passions in our Superiors: For the last and highest Attainment in this Art is to know with Assurance, who are our Superiors, or who will be so; the Sage that is possess'd of this Secret, must be excus'd from further Attendance upon those remoter Luminaries, and after the Example of all who covet more Knowledge, may divert his Attention to nearer Objects, whose Influences are more benign, and their Sphere and Vortex more accessible.

Tatler, N. 1. P. 3.

A fine Equipage pass'd by, and in it a young Lady ——— away goes the Coach ———

B 2

The

4 *Annotations on the Tatler. Part I.*

THE Reader must not be so nice as to enquire, whether the Lady were in the *Coach*, or in the *Equipage*; *Tom Daxyle* is also desir'd not to distinguish between a Lady in an Equipage, and a Lady with one; the first is attended by those about her, the other is contain'd in them; of this sort is *Lolaria*: Her Retinue is her Fortune, her Reputation, her Country-Seat, her Lodgings, her All; when it passes by, the Fellows cry: There goes her Ladyship! tho' the Real Individual Person went before in a *Hack*, as her own Fore-runner to *Hampstead*; I have seen her dress her self by the Side-Glass, whilst the *Colonel* lodg'd backward, during the Term of two whole Hours, in her way to the *Change*; *Will Switchum* who has ambitiously left off his *Chaise*, is just now taking her new Chariot, with two Greys before, and a single Black behind, to his Wedded Wife.

Tatler, N. 1. P. 4.

His whole Visage is deaden'd by a long Absence of Thought.

THat the Visage is the Proper Seat of Thought, Love which is the newest Philosophy is always prepar'd to prove, by the most Irresistable Demonstration; They

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Part I. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 5

They who Deny the Fair Sex the Privilege of having Souls, a Complement that supposes Beauty to be their Perfection (and after Perfection what more can be wanting to accomplish the most Elegant of Beings?) Are absolutely oblig'd to place Fancy, Imagination, Reflection, and other Intellectual Motions of the Sex, In the Toss of the Head, the Retirement of the Chin, the Rotation of the Eye, and the Heaving of the Under-Lip; the grosser Sect of Naturalists call these Appearances *Airs*, but the Refin'd believe them to be Real Sentiments; *Calista's* Billet is a pretty thoughtless Hand, but *Cynthio* has discover'd her very Soul in the Declination of her Left Eye-brow; If Thought be Conception, *Torella* must have it in her Features, for she was never suspected for a Quickness of Apprehension, but by an agreeable Languor almost nine Months in contracting; Can *Rosaline's* High Bloom be without Imagination? And what are the Sentiment of her last Glances? If there be *Prophecy* in the Lines of a soft Palm, why should there not be *Reflection* in the more lively Lines of a fine Face? How Powerful is Beauty, since even Love its Creature is a Deity: and if he can make Silence Eloquent, the other may easily make Features Thoughtful; 'Tis natural for the Eye to *imagine*, whatever its Glances can utter.

Tatler, N. I. P. 6.

General *Cadogan* was gone to *Brussels*, with Orders to disperse proper Instructions, for assembling the whole Force of the Allies.

A Lieutenant General dispersing Orders and Instructions, makes a Figure somewhat less than *Cesar* in his Morning Gown, in the Eyes of the peaceful Vulgar: but a much greater in their Opinion, who proportion the Glory to the Condescension; the Oracle would find it hard to decide, whether the Son of *Anmon* were more like his Immortal Father, when splitting *Rhesaces* with his Thunder, or when saving one of his own Soldiers from the Impending Battle-Ax; That Variety of Humility, by which Heroes Retire, Rebate, Retreat, Retrench, and by a thousand other Methods of Voluntary Meanness, Recede from their Characters, is the true Minniature of Greatness, and shews it in the most Exact Life and Beauty; with what irregular Speed must he grow up to Glory, who besides his being a General by *Commission*, can demonstrate by his Actions, that he has a *Brevate* for Private Centinel!

Tat-

Tatler, N. 2. P. 9.

She at last weary of Railing to no purpose, applies to a good Uncle, who gives her a Bottle of Water: The Vertue of this powerful Liquor (said he) is such, that if *the Woman you marry* proves a Scold —

Nothing is more Proper than to advise the Ladies when they Marry with Women, because when they only Marry with our Sex, they are too apt to harken to no body but themselves; Philosophers call this sort of Conjunction, Homogenous, which admits of all the most Curious Arts of Arguing, being manag'd according to the more refin'd Principles of *Plato*: Whereas the other proceeds wholly upon the Gross and Material System of *Aristotle*; Hence Intellectual Harmony is us'd in this Purer sort of Coalition, but in the Mixt Marriage of both Sexes, they are not ashamed to Introduce downright Fidling. *Clotaria* justly deserves all the Satyr of her own Sex, who in the very *Crisis* of Consummation with *Lady Sandica*, was carry'd off by *Billy Bunting*, in a Lac'd Coat,

B 4

Hat,

8 *Annotations on the Tatler.* Part 1.

Hat, and Feather, and Full-bottom Wig, being Convicted upon these Proofs of belonging intirely to his Gender. My Lady *Rompum* is desir'd to Retrench her excessive Raking, and to pay off three or four of her *Molls*, her Fortunate Alderman being most unexpectedly Metamorphos'd into an Old Woman, upon his Return from the *Barb*, and appears a most accomplish'd *Platonne*; *Harry Splinter* is about to Burlesque the Story of *Iphis* and *Ianthe*, which he calls, *The Disappointment*, and Dedicates to Sir *John*, whom he stiles, *Joanna*, after the Manner of the *Italians*.

Tatler, N. 2. P. 10.

— Was Smitten and Confest his
Flame,
Sigh'd out the usual Time, then
Wed the Dame.

WED for *Wedded*, is an Emphasis made use of in exact Compliance to the Harmony of Diction; The frequent Ingemination of the Letter (D) being a Barbarism, that only the *Welsh*, the Worst Sort of *Tramontani*, can Relish; Besides, it is a just Remark, that all Careless Husbands, and such is the Person here Describ'd, have always in the way of *Grammar*, a natural Aversion to the *Preterimperfect*

Part I. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 9

perfect Tense: It carries a Reflecting *Memento* of the Evils they have been Guilty of; had it been the *Tense* that denotes the Time *Perfectly Past*, it had been far more tolerable.

Tatler, N. 2. P. 10.

Supper and Friends *expects* me at the *Rose*.

HOW far a Supper may be said to *Expect*, they only can Imagine, who susceptible of the same Passion, are prompted by the most lively Sense of Gratitude, to *Expect* a Supper as affectionately, as 'tis possible for a Supper to *Expect* them; Whether the Guests or the Eatables express this Desire in the most agreeable Manner, is hard to Determine; Modern *Epicureans* describe a Roasted Turkey, or *Pheasant*, with Erected Beak, Distorted Neck, and Mouth wide Gaping, which makes the most Perfect and Lively Idea of *Expectation*; Puddings indeed have been represented in a Posture of *Quaking*, which denotes Fear: But then, like the Trembling of New-marry'd Virgins, it is not without a just Mixture of *Expectation* and Hope; I have seen a Pigg in all it's dying Airs, with Looks so ardently intent on this Passion, that the Contemplative

10 *Annotations on the Tatler.* Part I.

Beholder has been insensibly betray'd into a Belief, that the Creature cry'd—*Come eat me!* The Image of a good Supper is extreamly heighten'd by the *Grammatical* Conduct of this admirable Verse, where, tho' the Word (*Friends*) as well as (*Supper*) be the *Nominative Case* to the Verb (*Expects*), which should therefore be in the *Plural Number*, yet it is plac'd in the Singular, and most *Emphatically* made to agree only with *Supper*, thereby denoting, that *Friends* were virtually excluded: For the Supper was so Noble, that 'twas impossible to regard any thing else during the Entertainment; And the Emphasis is still more remarkable, because the Author is here describing a Brutish Fellow, one who is too apt to neglect his Friends, and to prefer the business of Eating before the more refin'd Pleasures of Conversation; Withall, we must take notice, That at the *Rose*, the Supper is most commonly much better than the Company, and therefore, the *Principal Verb* (*Expects*) does very well to take notice only of that *Nominative Case*, which is most Significant and Considerable.

Tatler, N. 3. P. 16.

But to have drawn a Man of Probity with regard to such Considera-

Part I. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 11
derations, had been a Mon-
ster.

THE Considerations before mention'd,
are Fornication and Adultery, as de-
scrib'd in the Character of *Horner*; the
Author in a Critique upon Mr. *Wycherley's*
Country Wife, which he thinks was proper
to be Written in the Days of K. *Charles 2d*,
and yet not improper to be Acted in a
more Vertuous Age, gives his Judgment,
that at that time when Mr. *Wycherley*
wrote, for a Poet to have drawn a Man of
Probity with regard to Fornication and
Adultery, had been monstrous: He does
not say 'tis impossible, for a Man to be a
Man of Probity, who has any Regard for
Fornication and Adultery, because Forni-
cation and Adultery are stil'd *Considerati-*
ons, and 'tis ever requir'd to the Chara-
cter of a Man of *Probity*, that he ought to
be a Man of *Consideration*.

Tatler, N. 3. P. 17.

Wine made him say nothing that
was Rude.

THIS may serve to answer those unde-
serving Toasters, who are apt to lay
the blame of all the Rude Things they
say

12 *Annotations on the Tatler.* Part I.

say and do, upon a Harmless Liquor, that never utter'd an Uncivil Word, and therefore never can excuse it. 'Tis unreasonable the Inspirer should be responsible for the Prophecy, because it receives many and great Alterations from the Organs through which it passes. This however may give the Hint towards an *Essay upon Liquor and Language*, their Causes, Effects, and mutual Dependencies; It may be pleasant to Enquire, Why *Geneva* in a Porter shall produce the Enthusiastick Eloquence of, *Damne*—— and *Dog*—— and *Bastard*—— and *Bitch*—— and *Son of a Whore*—— When the very same Instillation gently Infus'd into a Reverend Matron, shall break forth in Hymns and Exhortations: As also, What Affinity there is between *Ale* and *Commerce*, or between *Neat-Port* and *Politicks*; It may divert the Curious to know, how many *Tropes* and *Figures* are virtually contain'd in a *Quarter* of the Best Malt: and how much Scandal in an *Ounce* of Right *Imperial Tea*; As for Wine, the Author must in this Place be understood to mean only the most Noble and Generous Sort, *Burgundy* or *Champaign*, which is productive of the Native Civility of *France*, and flows pure and unfully'd, without any other Mixture but Good Sense and Good Breeding; This is as great an Encourager
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Part I. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 12

of Gallantry and Wit, as *Sack* and *Sugar* was heretofore of *Divinity*: A Heavenly Liquid! the same, which according to the Learned Mr. *Dodwell*, the Antients made use of in Divination: No wonder then, that *Religion* and the *Canary Trade* decay'd together. There is no Doubt, but the more Ignoble Sorts of Wine may be Guilty of a Rude Thing, or an Unhandsome Expression; The Debauchery that began from the Vintner, may be Insensibly deriv'd down to the Drawer, and Gentleman; Your *Portuguese Slops* may possibly make no Alteration in a Bully; A Cask of *Florrence* that has been sworn off at the *Custom-house*, may perhaps be pour'd out in Company with a few less Profitable Oaths and Execrations; When the Liquor is Adulterated, the Sot may probably venture on Fornication: But Wine, Pure and Unmixt, from *Burgundy* or *Champaign*, Imports Wit, and Sense, and Manners at every Glass, and makes us do but one Rude Thing, which is to Kill and Conquer the *French* our Benefactors.

Tatler, N. 3. P. 20.

His Royal Highness employs all his *Address*, in alarming the Enemy.

Cupid

14 *Annotations on the Tatler.* Part 1.

C*upid and Mars* are both Military Deities, and have their Camps, Arms, Sieges, and Engagements, Peculiar to each God, but all agreeing in the same Description and Terms; What is Literal on one Side, is Metaphorical on the Other; and if the Hardships of War have been justly apply'd to the Softnesses of Love, it is but an agreeable Exchange, that the Softnesses of Love, should in return, be apply'd to the Hardships of War; Hence an *Address* in Alarming an Enemy, is prettily Proper and Significant: For the Art of *Addressing* has been found as Successful as any in Attacking all sorts of Enemies, especially the Domestic; His Royal Highness of *Savoy* made use of this Method with a Peculiar Happiness of Judgment, because it is full of Subtilty and Stratagem, and therefore, an Admirable Expedient against the *French*: For that which has so often prevail'd over a *Fair* Enemy, 'tis hop'd, will have some Success upon a *Foul* One.

Tatler, N. 3. P. 20.

A Great Number of Mules, to
Transport Provisions and Amu-
nition.

This

THIS Method of *Transportation* by Mules, is a New Discovery in the Art of Navigation, Invented in pure Spite to the Privateers; Nothing can be more agreeably Just, than to make those Animals Amphibious in their Use, who are so in their Generation.

Tatler, N. 4. P. 23.

The Admirers of *Chloe* are eternally
Gay and Well-pleased.

THE Reason of this is imply'd in the Description of *Chloe's* Beauty, which just before is said to be, *Piercing and Killing*: And therefore, to be *Pierc'd* and *Kill'd*, is enough to make any one *Gay and Well-pleased*, if he can but survive that Pleasure: But 'tis impossible not to be pleas'd *Eternally*, when one is kill'd *Eternally*; By the Way, we must observe, that *Killing*, and *Piercing*, and *Dying*, and *Living*, are all *Eternal* to a Man in Love: for that is a State particularly famous for its Duration; War and Peace, Pleasure and Pain, Heaven and Hell, are Inconsistencies that never meet but in a Description of this Passion, For Words without Sense make the Clearest Image of a State of Madness.

Tat-

Tatler, N. 4. P. 24.

This Intelligence is not very Acceptable to us Friends of the Theatre.

THis *Tatler* is an Admirable Banter on the *Opera's*, which the Author elsewhere represents, as one of the Noblest Entertainments of the Age: But Discord in Sense is the Best Match for Discord in Sounds, in a Discourse upon Musick.

Tatler, N. 4. P. 28.

Horatio lives in a Court, unsullied with any of its Artifices.

THis Satyr must certainly make the Reader *Gay* and *Well-pleased*, for like *Chloe's* Beauty, it *Pierces* and *Kills*; The Court in which *Horatio* lives, is just before describ'd, as Abounding in all those Vertues which make the Great and Good, such as Honour, Piety, Honesty, Affability, Care and Love of the Publick: These cannot *Sully*, unless they are *Artificial*: Much less can they *Sully Horatio*, whose Character is without Mixture, and not capable of being Discolour'd: Nor
can

Part 1. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 17

can they Sully him, tho' they were *Artificial*, for he has no need of *Artifice*, who is what he appears to be, and appears to be what he is.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 30.

But the Stars I am so Intimately acquainted with, that I can assure him, he will never have her.

IN ordinary unmeasur'd Prose, the Words should run thus, *But I am so Intimately acquainted with the Stars*——The other Position, which sets the *Substantive* First in *Place*, tho' it be Last in *Construction*, is extremely *Miltonick*, and has very much of the Air of *Blank Verse*: For when Authors are talking of the Stars, it is absolutely necessary, they should make some Approaches towards *The Sublime*.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 30.

The Little Gentleman Love, is a Blind Boy.

THat Love should so soon grow downward from a *Man* to a *Boy*, is no Great Wonder: For he is a God, Famous for Variety of Transformations.

Tatler,

Tatler, N. 5. P. 30.

The Figure of this Passion is so justly represented in a squinting little Thief (who is always in a Double Action) that do but observe *Clarissa*, next time you see her, and you'll find, when her Eyes have made their soft Tour round the Company, she makes no Stay on him they say she is to Marry, but rests two Seconds of a Minute on *Wildair*.

A Lady's Looking round upon a Circle, and making a soft Tour with her Eyes, is but a very indifferent Instance of *Squinting*, and may probably appear so to the Injudicious: but immediately after the Words (*Soft Tour*) this Sentence (*at the same time Stealing a few Glances from the other Side*) must be understood, which plainly describes the Eyes as pointed a Different Way, and so Compleats the Idea of *Squinting*; This Method of Stealing in a Sentence by way of *Subintelligitur*, is extreamly Natural to a *Little Thief*: Nor is Private Stealing of Glances less Natural to *that Little Thief*, call'd *Love*, Who cannot

Part. I. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 19
cannot be better explain'd than by Inter-
loping Sentences, for he always *Under-*
stands much more than he *Expresses*.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 31.

The Whole Air of the Book show—

THe Book here Mention'd, is a *Pro-*
ject for the Advancement of Religion,
which before is *Ironically* call'd an *Uncom-*
mon Title, because such Projects are fre-
quent and ordinary; The Word (*Air*)
which like the Word (*Charm*) from a
Literal Description of a Fine Picture or
a Fair Original, Condescended to explain
the Metaphorical Looks of a Snuff box, a
Scarf, a Pair of Shoes, a Side-Saddle, a
Book, a Close-Stool, and almost every
thing else in Nature, is of a Complex Na-
ture when apply'd to the Works of the
Learned, and includes Thoughts, Words,
Arguments, Consequences, and all other
Features of Litterature: Which when Soft,
and Easy, and Light, and Void of Dull
Solidity, may be properly said to compose
and make up what is here call'd (*an Air*)
and this *Air* is the Nominative Case to the
Verb (*Shew*) for it would be very hard that
so Comprehensive a Word, should be con-
fin'd to the Singular Number.

Tatler,

Tatler, N. 5. P. 33.

The Deputies of the *Swiss* Cantons were very much dissatisfied with the *Reception* they had from the *French* Minister, who omitted no Civilities or Expressions of Friendship.

THe Idea this gives us of the Nature of the *Swiss*, is very Just and Satyrical: They can never be satisfy'd with Civility, because that is a Way of Reception, they never use towards others; This seems to be the most Witty and Natural Explanation of the Author; and therefore I reject the Interpretation of those Criticks, who imagin'd the Deputies were displeas'd, because, as Monsieur *Bickerstaff* afterwards assures us, *Their Pensions and Ar-rears were not paid them*: Which tho' it be a very aggravating Circumstance in the Resentments of a *Swiss*, yet where nothing was paid, that can never be call'd a *Reception*.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 34.

The Deputies took the Oaths on that Occasion, by the Hands of the Cardinal *Portocarrero*.

This

THIS Way of taking the Oaths of Allegiance to a *Pretender*, not from, but *by* the Hands of another, is an Admirable Invention to save a World of Perjuries: And none so Proper as a *Cardinal*, to be employ'd in this Noble Work: For if the other *Pretender* should happen to get uppermost, he has an Absolution in the same Hands that took the Oath, and may save in *Person*, those that were only Perjur'd by *Proxy*.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 35.

It is doing Justice to the Deceas'd Merit of such Persons, as, had they liv'd, would not have had it in their Power to thank me.

THE Gallant Persons whom the Author celebrates in this Place, are a *Private Centinel*, and a *Corporal*; There seems to be no Reason why their Merit should be said to be *Deceas'd*, for the Noble Acts and Atcheivements of Corporals and Private Centinels, ought to live as long as those of Colonels and Generals, since the Meaner the Heroe, the more Gallant the Adventure; But the Author out of an Excess of Modesty, despairs of the Duration of his Two Champions Merit, because they

22 *Annotations on the Tatler.* Part I.

they had no better an Historian. He who could call an Extraordinary Merit, *Deceas'd*, at the same time that he was praising it to Posterity, might very justly suppose, that his Heroes could not thank him, because he was Conscious to himself, that he should not deserve it; The Generous and Brave may perhaps find it difficult to imagine, why a *Living* Corporal and a *Living* Private Centinel should not thank a Friend for his Kindness; But the Author in this Place must be suppos'd to understand by *Thanks*, not the *Oral* Returns of Gratitude only, but the more Substantial Way of Repaying a Kindness, which the more Learned and Polite call a *Gratification*; This both in the usual Acceptation and Etymology of the Word, is the liveliest Expression of the best Method of Thanking that can be imagin'd; a Corporal therefore can never thank an Author in this Sense, for to subsist Great Actions and High Praises both upon the same *Pay*, were absolutely unreasonable.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 36.

Unnion immediately forgot his Wound, and rose up.

TO forget a Wound just receiv'd in the Thigh, so very Dangerous, that it

Part I. *Annotations on the Tatler.* 23

it brought Death in a Day's Time, and so to forget it, as to Rise and Walk, when just before the very same Patient could not stand, is certainly a Noble Experiment in Surgery; the *Reader* must have a Care of being betray'd into too Great an Extravagance of Surprise, for Corporal *Union* is not the first Heroe, who has found himself in a Capacity to walk for his Friend, when he could not stand before his Enemy.

Tatler, N. 5. P. 37.

These Arts, as they are the Steps to his Greatness, so they are the Pillars of it, now it is raised.

His Sentence is remarkable for its Double Excellence, both in *Grammar* and *Architecture*: For *Ambition*, is one of the Arts here mention'd: and tho' that which is the Summit and Pinnacle, be very improper to support any Part of the Building, yet it is prettily describ'd by the Similitude of a Pillar, if we allow the Author to mean a Pillar without a Capital, which is always rising higher and higher, upon a *Basis* of the same Dimensions.

Tatler,

Tatler, N. 6. P. 39.

Standing, Sitting, Lying down,
Fighting, Eating, Drinking, or
any other Circumstance, how-
ever foreign or repugnant to
Speed and Activity.

THe Placing the Business of *Fighting*
among those Circumstances, that are
foreign and repugnant to *Speed* and *Activi-
ty*, is an Admiral Reflection on those He-
roes of the Moderns, so much celebra-
ted for their *Coolness*, and Conduct,
Cunctation and Inactivity in War, who
form the whole Military Scheme, upon
the Deliberate Principles of *Bargain* and
Sale; *Fighting* with *Speed* is like *Drink-
ing* with *Speed*, and therefore justly put
together in the Parallel; a Prodigal Pro-
fuse Custom! For when a Man's Enemies
are all fallen, and his Friends can stand
no longer, he must be reduc'd to the
wretched Condition of *Alexander*, and
sit down to weep for want of more
Victories.

Tatler,

Talter, N. 6. P. 41.

Agamemnon determines to restore *Briseis* to her Father, and sends two Heralds to fetch away *Chryseis* from *Achilles*.

THE Author in this *Argument* of the *Ten Canto's* of *Homer*, takes a very particular Care of *Chryseis*: In which Affair he is assisted by a God and a Goddess or two, and all too Little to look after a Girl so very Waggish and Slippery; for a Line or two above, *Chryseis* is *Chryses's* Country and Kingdom: Not long after, She is Converted into a Mistress of *Agamemnon's*; and by and by, she Jilts the General, and turns Punk to *Achilles*: Whereupon, *Agamemnon* resolves to restore *Briseis* to her Father: An Adventure, Worthy so great a Heroe! For *Horace* supposes her to be a Wench of a very obscure Extract, and therefore proper to make abundance of Romantick Incidents, in a Search after the Heroine's Parentage. This Mistaking *Briseis* for *Chryseis*, is prettily reflecting, since Generals are very apt to Exchange Mistresses as well as Prisoners. *Homer* himself is famous for Nodding now and then, and therefore *his Interpreter* may

C

be

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be sometimes allow'd to be fast Asleep.
There is no Doubt, but the Reader will
peruse the Comment, just as the Com-
mentator and his Brother Barnes did the
Text, with some Judgment, and more Ad-
miration.

Tatler, N. 6. P. 45.

*Alexander and Cæsar had an equal
Greatness of Soul, but Cæsar's
was more Corrected.*

THE Way of Correcting Souls accor-
ding to the Modern *Hypotheses*, is
either by the blotting out or putting in of
Ideas: How this can be done to *Cæsar's*
Soul without altering it, and so spoiling
the Equality between that and *Alexander's*,
is easily accountable: For the Greatest
and most Heroick Souls are but *Specks of*
Entity: and *Points* having no *Parts* can ne-
ver be alter'd by *Subtraction* or *Augmenta-*
tion.

Tatler, N. 7. P. 47.

If any Gentleman or Lady sends to
Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; the Grief
or Joy of their Soul, what they
think

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think fit of the Matter, shall be related in Colours as much to their Advantage, as those in which *Gervase* has drawn the agreeable *Chloe*.

THE Unnumber'd Fictions of Poetical Prose have the same Title to an Alliance with Painting, as any the most Exact Measures of Feet or Rhime can pretend to; Hence too, they have the same Allowances of Self-Commendation made them as the Reader can handsomely spare, where the Author does not aim at Belief but Admiration; And is it possible we can ever sufficiently admire that Artist, who has the surprizing Invention of *Relating Things in Colours*? How justly did those Men incur *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Banter, who were so free of their *Poetical Advice to Painters*, since *Drawing* is the only *Verse*, and a *Plan* of a Battle the truest and most faithful *Relation*? That Common Enquiry, -with what Colour was such a Thing said? is Just and Critical: For to *Draw*, is to *Speak*, whenever 'tis done to the Life. *Black* and *White* are the two opposite Extreams that describe the *Good* and *Bad* in Excess: the Rest is all Mixture: *Red* makes a *History* or *Epick*

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Poem : *Green* a *Pastoral* or *Novel*, and *Brown* may serve for *Miscellaneous Pieces*. The Greatest Difficulty in *Relations* by *Colours*, is to discern the *Prose* from the *Verse*, but *Criticism* is utterly excluded from Works of this Nature, where even *Shades* are as Beautiful as *Lights* ; The *Tatler* design'd this Art chiefly for the *Passions*, and these are admirably related by *Colours*, by the *Green*, the *Pale*, and the *Red*, which is of two Sorts, the *Modest* and *Cholerick* ; Of these a *Description* is promis'd equal to that of *Ebloe*, and this alludes most agreeably to a former Account of her Beauty, which tho' *Piercing* and *Killing* made all her Admirers *Gay* and *Well-pleas'd* : A Charm, that can never be equall'd, but by a *Relation in Colours*, that can, as it promises, describe even *Grief* to *One's Advantage*.

Tatler, N. 7. P. 49.

A Compleat Justice, a Chymist, a Projector, a Treasury-Solicitor and a small Courtier.

These are *Five* of the *Six* Mourners, appointed to hold up the Pall at the Funeral of *Mounseur Bickerstaff* ; This Ceremony is to be perform'd in opposition
to

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to the Modern Way of Clofetting and
Confining those, who are asham'd of a
Generous Grief, and should be proud of
Appearing in Publick, when call'd upon
to do their Last Good Offices for a Friend;
The *Tatler* therefore, is for the good Old
Way, and chuses those for his *Nearest At-*
tendants, who were his *Nearest Relations*.

Tatler, N. 7. P. 51.

He is of that Order of Men, who
have *much* Honour and Merit,
but withall a *Coxcomb*.

A *Coxcomb* of *much* Merit and Honour
is a Character, that gives us at the
same time so Just an Idea, both of him
who wears it, and him who draws it,
that we are utterly at a loss how to dispose
of our Sentiments on the Writer, whither
to dread him for his *Satyr*, or admire him
for his *Panegyrick*.

Tatler, N. 8. P. 56.

Human Nature *fall* low in their
Delights.

Human Nature must be of the *Plural*
Number, or it could never attend

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to all those Delights which *Mounſieur the*
Tatler has provided for it.

Tatler, N. 8. P. 56.

How forcible an Effect this Plea-
ſure of the *Drama* would have on
our Minds; one needs no more
than to obſerve, how ſtrong-
ly we are touched by meer Pi-
ctures.

REſolve this Sentence into the true
Grammatical Current, and it ſhould
run thus—*One needs no more than to ob-*
ſerve, how ſtrongly we are touched by meer
Pictures, how forcible an Effect this Pleaſure
of the Drama would have on our Minds,
which very artificial Piece of *Engliſh* is
moſt emphatically Match'd with the no
leſs admirable Senſe, for 'tis extreamly
Natural, that the *Drama* ſhould pleaſe
more than a Meer Picture, for the Hi-
gheſt Attainment of the *Drama* is to be a *Meer*
Picture, however Lively and Well-drawn.

Tatler, N. 8. P. 59.

A Head full of a Million of Im-
pertinences, which had Danc'd
round

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round it for ten Hours together.

WHere the Head is full of Impertinences, there must be abundance of Room for those Guests to Dance in: It is the Extream Modesty of *Mounseur the Tatler* to suppose, that even the Head of the Great *Bickerstaff* has a *Vacant Place*, nay a *Place Vacant of Impertinence*.

Tatler, N. 8. P. 59.

Bring *Virgil*, said I, and if I fall asleep, take Care of the Candle.

A Good Master has always a Particular Regard to the Ease of his Servants; What an agreeable Good Nature is it, to bid the Person in Waiting only take Care of the Candle? When a more Exact Master might have said, Take care of *me*, as well as of the Candle, if I offer to sleep whilst I am Reading of *Virgil*; And yet even to this Necessary Command and Injunction, one of the Perter sort of Attendants might have answer'd, that one part of the Charge was needless, for a Candle has *Fire* and may do Mischief, but a Master that sleeps over *Virgil*, can have None.

Tatler, N. 8. P. 62.

No *Pleasure* in the Glory of her
Arms *were* ever Capable.

PLeasure often Repeated must undoubtedly rise to the Force and Strength of the Plural Number; And Pleasure must be Repeated as often as the Glory of our Arms: which is so very frequent, that like the Glory of *Alexander*,

'Tis, Never Ending, Still Beginning.
Dryden.

Tatler, N. 9. P. 64.

The Watchful Bayliffs take their
Silent Stands.

THis Image of the Morning at the other End of the Town, is so very Familiar and Entertaining, that to make it yet more Familiar, and give it the Oeconomical and Domestick Air, a Gentleman of those Parts has always by him a Sett of Liveries of the Largest Size, in order to Equip the Most Officious of this Rank of Men, upon the very first Tender of their Service; This Method establishes him in the Character of being the best
Ma-

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Master in the World, because he gives *Fees*, as well as *Wages* : and his People at the same time are no less fam'd for Diligence and Fidelity, for he is always sure of a very *Strict* and *Close* Attendance.

Tatler, N. 9. P. 66.

The Rest of the Body and Wheels were forthwith chang'd into Go-carts, and *ran away with by* the Nurses and Brats of the Rest of the Family.

Among the *Errata*, This Happy *Insertion* is made (after *with add by*) and then 'tis a Natural and Childish Ingemination, *By! By!* The usual Complement at Parting between Nurses and their Wards, either at the drawing of the Curtain, or the setting out of the Go-Cart; Without this, neither the *Go-Cart* nor the *English* will run very smoothly; For *Go-Carts to run away with the Brats of a Family*, is usual: but for *Go-Carts to be run away with, both by Nurses and Brats*, is not altogether so agreeable to the Rules of Oeconomy; Children love to Ride as well as to Draw, but where both they that Ride, and they that Draw, run away with the Carr, 'twill be very difficult

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cult for them to find either *Fare* or *Carriage*.

Tatler, N. 9. P. 67.

After a *Mental* Behaviour.

THE Variety of *Mental* Shruggs, Oagles, Glances, Wry Faces, and other significant Expressions of the *Behaviour of the Soul*, would make a very Diverting Addition to a new System of Metaphysicks: That Natural Agreement which is between Shruggs without Shoulders, Glances without Eyes, and Faces without Features, must render this Hypothesis of *Incorporeal Good Behaviour*, very Pleasing and Intelligible; When two Friends meet, a Reciprocal Complaisance is the Common Cement that Unites and makes them One: Of the same Nature is the Correspondence between the Soul and Body, and there is no Reason, why one of these should not behave it self as well as the other.

Tatler, N. 10. P. 71.

The Laughters call me a *Quid Nunc*, a Phrase, I shall never enquire what they mean by it.

No.

Nothing is more *A propos*, than to talk in a Dialect that is not *English*, of a *Phrase* that is not *Sense*.

Tatler, N. 10. P. 73.

The Miseries of the People of *France* are heighten'd to that degree, that unless a Peace be speedily concluded, half of their Kingdom would perish for want of Bread.

His Method in Astrology, of killing half a Nation by way of Prediction, is an Atchievement of Great Importance in a Potentate, who professes himself to be so considerable a Branch of the Grand Alliance; 'Twas extream good Conduct in *Monsieur the Tatler*, who as an Astrologer must be suppos'd to have whole Nations at his Mercy, to content himself only with Half the *French*, that the other Half might be left to the Power of his Brethren the News-Writers, in order to be made away with, in *Lists of the Slain* every Battle, or *Historical Accounts* of the Campaign at the End of every Year; What a noble Complaisance is it in our Generous Enemies, to be Kill'd and Starv'd over and over

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over again, to oblige so adventurous an Adversary? And how grateful a Return is it, to treat with those, who should have been buried long ago? Mr. *Bickerstaff* may with good Authority slay his Living Enemies, who pleads a Power to enter his own surviving Countrymen. *N. B.* That several of those *Frenchmen* who were in Mr. *Bickerstaff's* Dead Warrant, have been found Guilty, like Notorious Papists as they are, of being Kill'd, Slain, Dead, and Buried, after the manner of True Catholics, that is, in sure and certain hopes of a Resurrection.

Tatler, N. 10. p. 73.

I believe I see a Sentence of *Latin* in my Brother's Day-Book, which seems applicable on this Occasion.

— *Tristitiam & Metus*

Tradam proteſtis in Mare Criticum

Portare Ventis —

THE Reverend and Learned Dr. Be— is desir'd to take particular notice of the *Emendations* of Mrs. *Jenny Distaff*, in his next Edition of *Horace* (*Proteſtis* for *Protervis*, and *Criticum* for *Creticum*) the first of these is Infinitely the most valuable,

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ble, for signifying Nothing, because the other is a Pun, and as Mrs. Jenny observes, *done in Contempt of the Criticks.* The Doctor will very readily prefer the *Critical Sea* to the *Cretan*, because of its extraordinary *Profundity*: For which Reason, 'tis a mighty proper Place to *bury* Sorrow and Care in. The Art of *Believing* a *Latin* Sentence to be to the Purpose, meerly from an agreeable Prospect of the Vowels and Syllables, is new and surprizing; To apply a Piece of *Latin*, only because we understand it, is Vulgar and Pedantick: But to *believe* in a *Latin* Scrap, without comprehending the Meaning of it, tho' it be a sort of *Grammatical Popery*, is extremely Useful and Regular: For perfect Knowledge is as Great an Enemy to *Classical Faith*, as to *Theological*.

Tatler, N. 10. P. 74.

Prince *Maximilian* of *Lichtenstein* has likewise departed this Life.

Princes who at their last *Exit*, would go off with an Air of Tragedy, always take their Leave in *Interrupted Sentences* and *Broken Language*, which makes a false Idiom in a *Princely Farewel* extremely Natural and Pathetick; a little *Ungrammatical English*, such as a (Has) for an

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an (Is) is amply recompens'd by a generous Heroe with *Everlasting Silence.*

Tatler, N. II. P. 82.

The *Longtails* have been always *seek'd* after by the Ladies ; but whether it be to shew their Aversion to Popery, or their Love to Miracles, I can't say.

POpery and Miracles, those especially that belong to the Bed-chamber, are so very consistent, that one would think it very difficult to Love the one, and be Averse to the other : But an eager Passion is a sufficient Account for a Thousand such Inconsistencies. *Seek'd for fought, Think'd for thought, Fit for fought, is Lady-like Language*, and makes an agreeable Part of the *Lispings* of that Sex, for 'tis hardly decent they should speak plain, in a Discourse upon *Longtails*.

Tatler, N. II. P. 84.

The Young Prince of Nassau, consummated on the 26th of the last Month, his Marriage with the beauteous Princess of Hesse-Cassel.

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O Unhappy State of *Princes* ! where a Publick Ceremony belonging to Marriage, the Proper and only Subject of a News-Paper, is really and indeed the *Consummation*.

Tatler, N. 11. P. 85.

Letters from *Paris* say, His most *Christian Majesty retir'd to Marli.*

IN Heroicks, Verse or Prose, a Monarch cannot be said to *Retire* from one Palace to another, but only upon the Approach of an Enemy ; Monsieur *Bickerstaff* is extreamly obliging to keep his Brethren in Countenance, by supposing us to be arriv'd at *Versailles*, and *Lewis* thereupon *Retiring* : For according to the News-Papers, we should have been there at least six Years ago.

Tatler, N. 12. P. 90.

Such *Images* as these give us a new Pleasure in our sight, and fix upon our Minds Traces of Reflection, which accompany us whenever the *like* Objects occur.

That

THat the *like* Objects should produce the *like* Images, is a Position in *Natural* Philosophy, which may easily be demonstrated by a Looking-glass of any Size, and a Man's Organs must be extremely indispos'd to Deny it; An Apple plac'd before the Eye, tho' you look at it never so often, always produces an Image extremely *like* an *Apple*: and the proper way to describe this strange *Phenomenon*, is by a Right Application of the most refin'd *Terms*, such as, *Image*, *Reflection*, *Pleasure*, *Object*, *Mind*, *Tracing*, and the *Like*: For Nothing is so Great an Ornament to *Common* Sense, as *Uncommon* Language.

Tatler, N. 12. P. 92.

When from behind there starts some
petty State.

OThe Power of Prediction, and the Expectation it gives us, tho' to our Regret and Disadvantage! What *Petty* State is that, and when will it start up, which shall compleat the Conquest of *France*, when neither that State, which calls it self *High and Mighty*, nor that which is *High and Mighty*, were able to go through with the Work: No, not af-

ter

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ter the Noble Adventures of *Killing* one
half of the *French*, and *starving* the other.

Tatler, N. 13. P. 95.

To be only Innocent, is not to be
Vertuous.

THIS is what the Ladies often com-
plain of: 'tis setting our Wits a-
gainst weak Woman; Complements are
the keenest *Logick*; We distinguish them
into their Beauty, and out of their Inno-
cence; There is no Reason Morality
should not have its *Je ne sçai Quoi's*, and
agreeable Inconsistencies, as well as Gallan-
try and Love; But Casuists find it an easy
thing to reconcile these, as Lovers do the
other; She cannot be Vertuous, who is
only Innocent: for Vertue subsists upon
Temptation, and she is safe from Tempta-
tion who is *Innocent*, for to be Innocent
is to do no Harm, and a Harmless Beauty
is as secure from *Having* a Temptation,
as from *giving* it.

Tatler, N. 13. P. 97.

In the *Morning* at *Twelve* we were
worth Four Thousand Pounds.

Day

Day was made for Man, and therefore the Sun has nothing to do to divide it for us without our Consent; every one is Master of his own Time, and tho' *Twelve* be the Citizens Noon, it may be the Gamesters Morning: For it is absolutely necessary he should so divide his Hours, as to take the Night into some part of his Day, whose Profession depends so much upon the Stars.

Tatler, N. 13. P. 99.

Monsieur *Torcy* is a Minister of too great Weight in the *French* Court, to be sent on any Employment in which his Master would not Act in a Manner, wherein he might justly promise himself Success.

They who object, that any Minister, tho' never so inconsiderable in his Weight, may serve well enough in a Business that is likely to succeed, and that the most Weighty Ministers are always made use of in the most Hopeless and unpromising Attempts, must consider, that to be Weighty is in the *French* Acceptation

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a just Synonimon for *Dull* and *Heavy* :
And this reconciles the Negotiation to
Monsieur *Torcy's* High Qualities ; *Levity*
is their Excellence, and they practise it
with Perfection in all their Publick Af-
fairs, for they take *Fighting* to be *Run-*
ning of a Race, and *Treating* for Peace to
be *Bottling of Wind*.

Tatler, N. 14. P. 100.

If I can find nothing to commend,
I am silent, and will forbear the
Subject.

Complaint has been made that this
General Rule, which Monsieur
Bickerstaff resolves to observe in Writing,
has not been so strictly follow'd in his *Tat-*
lers; in his 42d, he enlarges upon the
Character of *Polinglossa*, and yet says, *She*
has the Possession of no one Vertue : And
what then could he find in her to com-
mend ? Nothing certainly, but that she
is a Woman : and Woman, tho' vicious,
is a Subject, that 'tis impossible to forbear.

Tatler, N. 14. P. 100.

Scorn to be an *Inquisitor*.

This

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THis is by no means inconsistent with *Monsieur the Tatler's* other Title of *Censor*: He may be one tho' he is not the other, for he is not the first who has presum'd to judge, without making *Enquiry*.

Tatler, N. 14. P. 101.

These Animals are to *Venus*, as Monkeys are to Men, so like, that you can hardly disown them.

THis exact Comparison between Men and Monkeys, arises not from the Likeness of Habit, as Hat and Feather, Lac'd-Coat and Full-bottom'd Wig, which are apt to bring the Similitude too near an Identity, but is more obvious to be observ'd in the great Agreement of their Shape and Features; a complaisant Thought! design'd as a favourable Excuse for the Ladies, who are so apt to mistake one for t'other.

Tatler, N. 14. P. 101.

As they *Stood* in the Eye of Justice.

Justice

Justice is said to be blind, and therefore her Eyes may perhaps very properly serve for *Standing in*, when they are no longer good for *Seeing*; Happy that Criminal, who Stands in the Eye of Justice, without falling under its Hand!

Tatler, N. 14. P. 101.

Yesterday we were entertained with the Tragedy of *the Earl of Essex*, in which there is not one good Line, and yet a Play, which was never seen without drawing Tears from some part of the Audience: A remarkable Instance, that the Soul is not to be moved by Words, but Things.

CONstrue this Sentence and what will the Word (Play) agree with? With that which every Play should agree with, the Audience: But *English*, that is not Grammar, makes a noble Description of a Play that is not Poetry. *The Earl of Essex* is an Admirable Instance, *that Things move more powerfully than Words*, because there is not one good Line in it; With how much Force of Reason, must he demonstrate

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monstrate his Opinion, *That Things move
more than Words*, who compares the most
Moving Things, with Words that are per-
fectly Stupid and Senseless?

Tatler, N. 15. P. 106.

I have taken a Resolution hereaf-
ter —

THE Word *Hereafter*, is extremely
well situated, to have an Influence
upon *Monsieur the Tatler's* Resolution al-
ready taken; They that have made Re-
solutions without this Philosophical Re-
gard to Futurity, are not sufficiently ac-
quainted with the Uncertainty of Life and
its Affairs; I have resolv'd *already*, and
hereafter I will resolve again, is a noble
Contrivance against Fortune in her own
Way: For *Second* Resolutions, like *Second*
Thoughts, are always better than the
First.

Tatler, N. 15. P. 109.

Which brought up the Nurse (the
Witch I first saw) and my Grand-
mother.

In

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IN the *Errata* the following Entry is made, *Dele the two Parenthesis*; Unreasonable Justice of the Author on himself! to blot out *two Parentheses* when there is but *one*; Then the Noble Union of *English* and *Latin*, brought about most Grammatically. *Two Parenthesis*! Unhappy Condition of Authors! When even the *Errata* do often stand in need of other *Errata*; Perhaps *Monsieur the Tatler*, next to that one *Parenthesis* (The Witch I first saw) had a particular fancy to make another out of the following Words (*and my Grandmother*) because of the Great Affinity that is between a Grandmother and a Witch; and because Grandmothers are often reckon'd among *the Delenda*; But then the Old Gentlewoman's Consent ought to be ask'd, Whither she is willing to follow the General Nature of a *Parentheses*, and can show her self equally Indifferent, *Either to be Put in, or Left out.*

Tatler, N. 15. P. 110.

My Lord scor'd with Pieces of Ivory, on which were writ, *Good-Fame, Glory, Riches, Honour and Posterity*; The Spectre over against

gainst him had on his Counters
the Inscriptions of, *Dis honour,*
Impudence, Poverty, Ignorance, and
Want of Shame.

BY the Assistance of *Pacolet*, My Lord
wins the Game, and thereby makes
an Addition of the Spectre's Stakes to his
own Store, That is, *Dis honour, Impudence,*
Poverty, Ignorance, and Want of Shame, are
added to, *Good-Fame, Glory, Riches, Ho-*
nour and Posterity; A Noble Bank! Not
unlike *his Lordship's* Character, who is de-
scribed, as *Generous to a Prodigality, and*
Couragious to a Rashness: and since this
Fortunate Victory, He may Stile himself,
Dis honourable to a Degree of Good-Fame,
and Impudent to a Glory; His Lordship is
pretty sure of never losing again all that
he has won, since there is One Piece
that his Adversary will never wish to win
of him so long as they play together, and
that is, *Poverty.*

Tatler, N. 16. P. 115.

See the Irresistable Strength of that
unsuspected Creature, *a Silent*
Woman. *Prudentia* had Be-spoke
the Puppet-Show, and Engag'd
every

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every Body, and secretly let 'em
know.

A *Silent Woman, that Be-speaks, and Engages, and Lets People know, is so Pleasing a Prodigy, that I wonder either Punch or Alexander the Great could be heard at Epsom, whilst that more amazing Entertainment continu'd in Town; Ben Johnson's Silent Woman could Scold, and therefore there is all the Reason in the World, that Monsieur Bickerstaff's Silent Woman should Speak.*

Tatler, N. 16. P. 119.

We hear from *Languedoc*, That their Corn, Olives and Figs, are *wholly* destroyed, but that they have a hopeful Prospect of a Plentiful Vintage.

A *Las! the fatal Divorce between Bacchus and Ceres! What Gluttonous Elements were those, that could devour all the Eatables, and not leave poor Mortals a Scrap, without so much as Drinking once! O Deity, Unpropitious to the Allies! Who hast Reduc'd the French to*
D the

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the Necessity of making Use of *that*, which
alone can make 'em Valiant.

Tatler, N. 17. P. 121.

A Gentleman who had a very great
Favour done him, without so
much as *being known* to his Bene-
factor, waited on him, and was
beginning to say, *he was Infinite-*
ly oblig'd. Not at all, says the
Patron, *Had I known a more De-*
serving Man—

NOT to know a Man, and yet to know
of no Body more Deserving than he,
is an Obligation of the highest Nature
imaginable: He that without being *known*
could excell all others, must do strange
things, upon a more Intimate and Fami-
liar Acquaintance.

Tatler, N. 17. P. 121.

The *Sentiments* are such as would
make no Figure in ordinary
Words; but such is the Art of the
Expreffion, and the *Thoughts* are
Elevated to so High a Degree.

That

That Thoughts or Sentiments should make no Figure upon their Elevation, is extremely Unhappy for the Author ; Perhaps they are Elevated so very High, as to be quite out of Sight, and then 'tis not very likely they should make any Great Figure.

Tatler, N. 18. P. 127.

This Young Man going to see a Relation in *Barbekin*, wandered a whole Day by the Mistake of one Letter ; For it was Written, *This is the BEER*, instead of, *This is the BEAR*.

Monsieur the Tatler is here upon a Critique on the *Orthography of Publick Places* ; He is Lamenting the Unfortunate Ramble of *Mopstaff*, his Kinsman, who Mistook *Beer* for *Bear* on a Signpost ; Poor *Mopstaff* ! Unfortunate in his Family, and Curs'd with a Witty Relation, a Master of much more *Banter* than he who drew the *Bear* ; If a variation of one Letter could occasion such Disasters, what must *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Wit do, who by way of Emulation to the Painter, has

D-2

vary'd

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vary'd no less than *Three*; Should his Go-
zen *Mopstaff* look into *Stow* or *Speed*, or a-
ny other Account of the Geography of
the Suburbs, how could he think *BAR-*
BEKIN in so Correct an Orthographist as
Monsieur Bickerstaff, should stand for the
same Place as *BARBACAN* among the An-
tients, or *BARBICAN* among the Moderns?
Unhappy Pair of Wandering Kinsmen!
Monsieur Bickerstaff! in rambling from his
own Rule, and *Monsieur Mopstaff*, from
his Directions! But of the two, O *Mop-*
staff most Unfortunate! For the *Bear* has
a Sign and Picture as well as an Inscrip-
tion, but *Barbican* has None; Ungenerous
Bickerstaff! Whom none of the so often
celebrated Adventures of *Hockley in the*
Hole can win over to an Imitation of the
same Noble Attainments! Among which
how Gallant is that Resolution, of doing
Justice even to Bears! The Artist who
Drew that Brave Animal, secure from
Remarks on his Painting, is now unreason-
ably put to Answer for the Mistakes of
an Inscription: Mistakes, which he glories
in, and which are only chargeable on *Mop-*
staff the Reader, and *Bickerstaff* the Interpre-
ter, because these, Invidious and Uncour-
teous! would not Discern an *Emphasis*; Can
he be suppos'd to want such an Inscripti-
on as, *This is the Bear*, who had drawn
him in Colours more Lively than Dead
Let-

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Letters are able to Express: Nay, Who drew him in Chains too, Tam'd him and ty'd him up, that he might stand still to be Discern'd with attention? No, Let the Wit of the Landlord, second the Bright Colours of his Sign-Post; Let the *Contents* answer the *Title Page*, and the same be still the Inscription without a Mistake, **THIS, THIS IS THE BEER!** *There is no such Liquor, no such Drink any where else;* So the Jolly Paraphrast who Mingled the Composition, and the Learned and Eloquent Scholiast who Draws it, Interpret the Words; Even He, who as *Monsieur Bickerstaff* says, gave his Kinsman the Right Directions, by Pure Mechanism, *because he had often got Drunk at the House*, could have satisfy'd him of this True Meaning of the Inscription by the Noblest Method, Experience; But when a Critick turns *Expositor*, he must pervert his Author sometimes, to shew himself in both his Capacities; Satyr, more fell than BEARS, at least than Painted *Bears*, will often prevail even in spite of **THIS BEER**; A Little Envy among Great Wits is frequent and allowable; It is an Ill Quality in it self, and yet very Entertaining to others, like the Sign of the BEAR upon a *Post*, when there is very Good BEER in the House.

Tatler, N. 18. P. 128.

The Country in Town ; or, The Town in the Country : for you know, if they are both in one, they are all one.

TO make these Convertible Terms, nothing more is requir'd than only the Inconsiderable Trifle of Five or Six Thousand Pounds, too mean a Price for a *Turn of Monsieur Bickerstaff's ; The Town in the Country, is a Contrivance so very ordinary, that the Tatler puts the Inscription only into vulgar Black and White : and to make it Witty and Surprizing, obliges us only to stay till we can Discover a Town, that has not the Country round it, and consequently is in the Midst of it ; But the Country in Town, must be Written in Letters of Gold : such is the Value of Everlasting Greens, Grass-Plots, and Gravel Walks ! How much like Gardening is Argumentation ! Consequences are the Laying out of the Walks, and Rhetorick the flowering ; The Country in Town, and the Town in the Country ! therefore they are both in one . Union upon Union ! One is in t'other, therefore they are both somewhere else ! The Country,*

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try, that is *Both*, are in *One Town*: and the *Town*, that is *Both*, are in one *Country*; the *Country* alone is *Both*, and the *Town* alone is *Both*, for they are both in one another, and there is no need of mentioning the *Third Place*, since it must be either *London* or *Middlesex*, *Europe* or *Africk*; O Happy Conjunction of *Town* and *Country*, alike fruitful of *Inscriptions* and *Consequences*! If they are in *One*, they must be *One*! a Noble Maxim! Extremely Fertile of *Argument*! so Fertile, 'tis pitty it has any *Exception*; A *Hackney Coach* is the *one Thing Containing*, and to make it the less *Leaky*, let the *Windows* be drawn up; *Two Persons Riding* in this *Coach* are the *Things, or Creatures, Contained*: Now tho' these two *Persons* should happen to be of different *Sexes*, yet barely from their being in *one Coach*, they may *Contrive* to make themselves *One*, even in the *Sense* of the *Civil Law*, the *Nicest Judge Imaginable* of the *Nature* and *Force* of *Unity*; But then, *Monsieur the Tatler* has unhappily transplanted this *Maxim* to *Marybone*, where it makes a much *Greater Inconsistency* by its *Situation*, than the *Country* Transplanted into *Town*: For if *Two Dice*, by being put together into the same *Box*, should become one and the same *Die*, the *Luckless Promoter* of that *Ill-boding Union*, would be left in utter *Despair* of *Seven and Eleven*. D 4 Tat-

Tatler, N. 18. P. 129.

Processions, Fastings, Publick-Mournings, and Humiliations, are become the sole Employments of a People, who were lately the most *Vain* —

A People may be very Vain notwithstanding their Processions, Fastings, Publick Mournings, and Humiliations, but they will find it very Difficult to be extravagantly Vain without them: For Processions, Publick-Mournings, &c. are the Greatest Vanities in Nature; But the Author perhaps does not mean *Solemn* Vanities, but *Gay* Ones: And yet some have plac'd Publick-Mourning even in the Number of the Last: for I knew a very Great Wit who made a *Comedy* of a *Funeral*, and I remember the Criticks complain'd, because he did call it a *Farce*.

Tatler, N. 19. P. 133.

It is the Nature of Heroick Love to hate all Merit, lest it should come within the Observation of the Cruel One, by whom

whom its own Perfections are Neglected.

Heroick Love is the most Generous in Nature: but sharing the same Breast in common with all the *Military* Passions, it is not without a Mixture of Stratagem; It *Hates* Merit, because that alone finds and makes Matches for it, and a Heroe can no more live without a *Combatant* to fight with him, than without a *Squire* to attend him; But then it hates Merit with Subtilty too, for its *own Perfections being Neglected* by the Fair One, *hating* a Rival for his Merit, is the way to provoke him to Continue and Cultivate that Merit to a *Perfection*, that then its Rival's *Perfections* may be as much *Neglected* as its own; 'Tis Hatred, that makes Men Heroes, and Hatred of Merit, that qualifies 'em for Lovers, because Fools are so Successful: and Lovers, till they are Fools, are never thought to be serious.

Tatler, N. 19. P. 136.

Prithee, *Jack*, why is your Coat of so many Colours? He reply'd, I act a Fool, and this Spot-

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Spotted Dress is to signify that every Man Living has a Weak Place about him; for I am *Knight of the Shire*, and represent you all. I wish the Heralds would know as well as this Man does, in his Way, that they are to act for us in the Case of our Arms, and Appellations: We should not then be Jumbled together in so promiscuous and absurd a Manner.

Jack-Puddings in all Dialogues with their *Masters*, are famous for that Sort of Wit which is call'd, *Giving Reasons for things, in some Happy and Surprizing Turn*; Agreeable to this is the Whole Conduct of the Present Argument; The first Question is, Why is your Coat of so many Colours? The Reason given is, I act a Fool: There being an Admirable Symmetry between a System of *Miscellaneous Patch-work*, and a Creature all of a *Piece*. And why is his Coat like a Fool? Because 'tis Spotted: For a Fool is all over of the same Colour. And why is his Dress Spotted? To shew that every Man has a Weak Place about him: For a Man with
with

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with *one* Spot, is extreamly like a Dress with *many*. And wherefore does he represent every Man in this Spotted Dress? Because he is *Knight of the Shire*; For where the Represented and the Representative are both Fools, there is a Necessity of some Distinguishing Variety in the Habit. And what does all this Signify? It Instructs the Heralds to Act for us in the Case of Arms and Appellations: For if they do not Act in Arms and Appellations, they are not Heralds. And what shall this Instruct Heralds in? Not to Jumble us together in a Promiscuous Manner: For a Mixture of Patches in a Spotted Dress, is vastly unlike a Mixture of Coats of Arms in the Habit of a *Herald*. O *Jack!* Wondrous *Jack!* As much Surpassing all other *Merry Andrews*, as Reason is above Wit; In *one* Thing be thou Superior to thy Master! Whilst he Heals all other Distempers, let it be thy Province, to Cure *the Spleen*.

Tatler, N. 19. P. 136.

No Man shall be received as an *Esquire*, who cannot bring a Certificate, That he has Conquered some Ladies obdurate Heart.

Moun-

Monsieur the Tatler Labours to restore the Order of Esquires to their Antient Honour and Dignity, which Consisted in a Strict Attendance upon Knighthood; But see the Force of Ambition! When *The Conquest of a Ladies Heart* was the Utmost and Finishing Atcheivement of a Knight, the Conquest even of an *Obdurate Heart* is now attempted by his *Esquire*; And yet is it not an agreeable Province Proper for a Faithful Servant, to Conquer her who has his Master under her Feet? An *Esquire* is a Person employed in the Office of an Introducer to Ladies, and in that *Ceremoniale* it is always a Necessary Article that the Servant should go before his Master; Besides, whilst the Knight is Slaying Gyants, Windmills, Dragons, Conjurers, Hobgoblins, and all the *Rough* and *Foul* Enemies he can meet with; the *Esquire*, who is to follow this Great Example, may begin to Exercise his Hand, on the *Soft* and *Fair* Combatants.

Tatler, N. 19. P. 137.

The Gallantry, the Youth, and Gaity of a Young Man of a Plentiful Fortune, is looked up-
on

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on with much Indulgence, without any Intermixture of *Humour*.

I Remember the Author of the *Trip to the Jubilee*, the Present Subject of *Monsieur the Tatler's* Reflections, makes a Modest Pun upon himself, and Confesses, That there are a great many *Trips* in the Play: *Monsieur Bickerstaff* must therefore be Excus'd, for *Stumbling*, when he Treads in the same Steps; 'Tis Condescending in him to Imitate an Author, who, as he observes, wants Wit; But because a Writer of the First Rank of Wits, would do very Ill to be without that Necessary Qualification of his Order, Therefore he takes care to Match *George Farquar's* Want of Wit, with the Want only of Good Language; *Gallantry, Youth and Gaity IS!* What more Noble and Emphatick! A *Wildair*, a Rover, ever in one Humour, always the same, is not to be Distracted with *Plurals*. This Part, so Gay, so Youthy, and Gallant, may in *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Judgment want Wit, but as he adds, it wants Humour too: and then, Dear Dismal *Wildair!* He must be no longer Gay, or Youthy, or Gallant, for Gaity, Youth, and Gallantry, make the Humour of a Part, if Continu'd and Kept up

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up to the last Scene ; The Audience is desir'd to look upon this Criticism in the same manner, as *Monsieur Bickerstaff* assures us, they did upon the Play, that is, *with Indulgence.*

Tatler, N. 19. P. 138.

Let me beg you to lay aside *Art*,
and make use of all your *Skill*.

THat we do not sufficiently distinguish between Words and Words, is one Great Fault in the *English* Tongue. In our Variations, we are apt to call in all the adjacent Expressions, that do but border on those Ideas we are describing: and what was at first made use of only to explain a part, shall afterwards stand of itself to signify the whole. *Art* and *Skill*, Words, little in Bulk, low in Sound, but weighty and important in their Sense and Signification, have suffer'd remarkably in this common Jumble and Medley; To trace these Terms separately to their first Origin, after a Mixture of so old a Date, will be very difficult: And as hard to know, whether *Metaphysicks* or *Etymology* must decide the Matter; This will require abundance of *Skill*, but the very Nature of the Subject and Nicety of the Distinction,

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inction, will at the same time oblige the Enquirer to lay aside as much *Art*, as 'tis possible to shew *Skill* in the Attempt; Every one will jump in Opinion with me, when Search is made for an Adventurer equal to such a Work: And we shall all point at once to the Profound and Indefatigable *Bickerstaff*; His Be the Choice, either to *make use of all his Skill, or to lay aside his Art.*

Tatler, N. 19. P. 138.

Lewis the Great, the Immortal, the Invincible, the Mighty, now an Object of *Pitty*, a *Lazar*, in the lowest Circumstances of Human Nature it self.

Among all the modern Methods of attacking an Enemy, that which the military Casuists call, a *Visitation*, is absolutely the most successful and expeditious, and does more fatal Execution, than the Bomb, the Sap, the Cannon, or the *Annual Returns* of a Pitch'd Battle; When they who are the Messengers of Wrath, tho' with much Modesty they only call themselves meer mortal News-writers, pour out the Plague, the Pestilence, and the Famine, upon the Tyrant and the Oppressor:

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pressor: One would think instead of Scrupling to sign *Preliminaries only*, He should in all haste, *subscribe to his Last Will and Testament*. The several distinct Offices of these Vengeful Agents are set out in an admirable Order: The *Postman*, as I take it, sends *Monsieur Lewis* the Gout twice at least every Campaign: The *Courant's* common Distemper is a *Feverish kind of an Indisposition, attended with a Dry Ptisick*; Some Years ago a Famous *Jacobite* in lieu of Taking the Oaths, gave the *French King* a Dozen *Fistula's*: but we smoak'd the Complement, and he was understood to mean, that Death durst not look the *Mighty Monarch in the Face*; The *Post-Boy* has at several times, made him *Melancholy*: His Symptoms are, a *Siege*, or an *Attempt* upon some Lines; The *Flying-Post* contents himself to have him only *Chagreen*, which by the bye, is not a Distemper of the Growth of *Great Britain*; Some Months past, *Monsieur Bickerstaff* visited him with the Plague of *Licē*: Not long after, he starv'd him, and now in his Mercy reduces him again to the last *Circumstances of human Nature*; Thus all together they give this Monster of a *Patient* more Distempers in their *Advices*, than ever they design to cure in their *Advertisements*; Thus the Monarch has all the *Plagues of Egypt*, and we all its *Wonders*;

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ders; See the Justice of Things! He
sent Poyson in Paper, and now 'tis come
home to him again; Why do we raise
Millions for Men, and invent Funds for
Squadrons and Battalions: An Army of
Fistula's are raised and maintain'd cheap-
er, and a Legion of Lice will do more
Service than the Soldiers that garrison
them; Adventrous *Britains!* who when
they go out to Battle, leave their Forlorn
Hope behind them in the Baggage; How
cheap might a Famine be bought? And
do we think *Buckley* or *Roper* would make
high Demands upon their Countrymen,
for Gouts or *Hyppo's*, either by the Dozen
or the Hundred? Why should Heroes and
the finest Troops in the World, be em-
ploy'd against a Poor *Lazar*, reduc'd to
the last Circumstances of Human Nature?
But all this is Panegyrick: design'd to
magnifie the Glory of an Enemy, that we
may have the more Honour in subduing
him: He that lives after he has been kil-
led so often, has a just Claim to the Ti-
tle he assumes, and is certainly, *Immor-
tal*.

Tatler, N. 20. P. 140.

The first Cause of its Institution, is
that of having *Posterity*.

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IF getting of Children be the Cause of Marriage, what then, and how delectable is the *Effect*? That the Cause should take Place and go first, is the exact Course both of Nature and Philosophy; How just a Harmony! how indulgently agreeable is this Notion to the System of those Naturalists, who both in Theory and Practice, contend heartily for this Position and Order of Things, which they call, *Trying one another's Constitution before hand*. The Term *Posterity*, is of a large Extent, suitable to the Genius of *Monsieur Bickerstaff*: but the Ladies wish, he had express himself more particularly: it being Impossible to be too close upon a Point of this Nature; Had he said *Issue* or *Children*, or even a *Great Belly*: The Thing would have been more Personal with regard to every Individual of that Sex in the State of Marriage, and consequently more satisfactory: but 'tis possible for a Marry'd Person, tho' he has no *Issue*, to have a *Posterity*, for Nephews are reckon'd among our *Posterity*; However 'tis every one in his way: I have heard a Lady call a Tall Boy of six and Twenty, *Child*, and an Author shall call a whole Collection of *Monsieur Leuenake's* Potentiat Brats and Babies, *His Posterity*: Each considers their Favourites in such a State,

as

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as gives them most Pleasure, and distinguishes them in their Names accordingly: One bestows on them such a Name as may properly signify their Capacity to be *Readers*, and the other to be *Playfellows*.

Tatler, N. 20. P. 143.

That Rake-hell *Punch* is got in a Post upon a Stall in *Wapping*, with a Glass in one hand, and a Pipe in the other, as Centry to a Brandy-shop.

Monsieur *Bickerstaff*, after the manner of Great Wits, has a particular Emulation for the first *Genii* of the Age: and therefore he is on every occasion transported to the most vehement Pique imaginable against *Monsieur Punch*; He has often endeavour'd to puzzle and confound the Business of his Rise and Descent: Has reported that he was of the Stock of the *Islington Quicksets*, and attempted to scandalize him with a Relation to *Nut-crackers*; and now he is bringing the same *Odium* upon his Office and Employment; Can it be suppos'd, that a General Officer should condescend to stand *Centinel*? It had been Malice enough to have call'd him *Porter*, or

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Door-keeper, or Gentleman Usher, or any thing else, that carries with it the Air of Introducing and Invitation, which is all he aims at in his present Capacity: But to be a Centry, is to make People keep their Distance, to guard, to secure, and watch those treasur'd Stores, which Monsieur Punch pours out as profusely, as if every other Belly were as capacious as his own. When Brandy, which is one of his own Ingredients, is so near him, he scorns to Stand upon any Account whatsoever, much less to Stand Centinel. Besides, how shall he who drinks till he can't speak, be able to demand the Word, when the Officers come the Grand Round? And yet how often will Officers tolerably Diligent, go the Round, where the Charge under Guard is, Brandy? Would Monsieur Punch have serv'd his Friend Bickerstaff so? Must he be a Private Centinel, who has made so many Captains, and who has no other Qualification for it, but because he can knock down as well as elevate? No: Let one of the Staffan Race, let Pipesstaff Guard the Brandy, whilst Punch shall attack it: and be as successful o're that envious Brood by his military Atchievements, as he was by his Prologues; can it be expected but he should open his Mouth once more, when you set him remote from that one Thing, which

he

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he always desires should fill it ; But *Monsieur the Tatler* desists, and makes Atone-ment: And carefully reinstates himself in *Monsieur Punch's* good Graces, by reinstating him in the Order and Society of *Rakes*: who, as he describes them in another place, *must have good Sense, good Manners, and good Nature, by Nature and Education*: that is, if *Nature* be to be had by *Nature*: If not, you must have it somewhere else ; How just is the Return of Envy ! He that undertakes to place others, *Centry*, is unable to guard his own Expressions.

Tatler, N. 20. P. 145.

Her Majesty's Right and Title, and the Protestant Succession to *those* Dominions, is forthwith to be acknowledged.

THo' some People have audaciously question'd Her Majesty's Right and Title, *Monsieur Bickerstaff* must not be suppos'd to question the Situation of her Dominions; *Those* Dominions, without any preceding Recital of Particulars, is Geography at large : A Loyal Expression ! That intitles Her Majesty to what she justly Merits, *The Empire of the Universe.*

Tat-

Tatler, N. 21. P. 148.

Jack Dimple is his *perfect Mimick*, whereby he is of Course the most *unlike* him of all Men living.

A *Perfect Mimick*, perfectly *Unlike*, is a solid Position not to be examin'd by the Criticks, who would compare it to a most *exact* Looking-Glass, that represents the Face *exactly different* from what it is: But is design'd for the Consideration only of Philosophers, who must find a vast Dissimilitude between the Shadow and the Substance, or they could never make so wide a Difference in their Choice of one and Neglect of the other; with these nice Discerners, what is *perfectly like* Wit and Sense, may be the *most unlike* it of any Thing in the World.

Tatler, N. 22. P. 157.

Poor *Cynthio* went on at this Rate to the Crowd about him, without any Purpose in his Talk, but to vent an Heart overflowing with Sense of Success.

Mean

MEan and inconsiderable Design! Could *Cynthio* have no other Purpose but to talk of Successes! How low will Love sink a Wretch in his Conversation? Poor *Cynthio*! Poor because *Successful*, and because conscious of that Success, and in high Sense of the Blessing! But 'tis *Ovid*'s Exclamation in the Person of *Narcissus*, *Inopem me Copia, fecit*. I know the Criticks have nibbled at this Expression, and particularly Mr. *Dryden* has been severe upon it, who understood the Business of an *Inops Copia*, the best of any Man breathing; But their Objection was, that *Narcissus* said this just as he was dying, whereas *Cynthio* says it just as he is reviving; A Generous, *Successful*, Unfortunate! In nothing like that Pining Youth, but only by being transform'd into the most lovely *Flower* of Rhetorick.

Tatler, N. 22. P. 159.

Dear *Frisk* — is my Choice; —
He will certainly carry me off
one time or another.

A Page or Two above, This Dear *Frisk*, was the Fool that of all Creatures *Lindamira* avoided, and shun'd his very Sight: But who sees not the Reason
of

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of this Change? 'tis Stale and Old, and to be suppos'd by all of Course, without mentioning it, Female Inconstancy! *Frisk*, the Dear Fool is her Choice, and the happy Man that shall carry her off, because he is a Fool, and she hates him: For he is destin'd to be, not her *Lover*, but her *Husband*.

Tatler, N. 22. P. 159.

Cave Underhill has been a *Comick*,
for Three Generations.

ALL Persons of Station and Figure, would take it extreamly ill to have their Names or Titles curtail'd and maim'd with Abbreviations: There is an Air of Quality in the Length and Extent of the Word, and Solemnity of the Pronuntiati-on; *Comick* and *Tragick* for *Comedian* and *Tragedian*, may do well enough in the Green Room or behind the Scenes, but in a *Play-bill* or a *Dramatical Examen*, it sounds too mean for a *Royal Company* and *Corporation*. Poor *Cave*! It has often been his Misfortune to suffer by hard Names, under the Discipline of Theatrical Masters, when he serv'd in Quality of Footman, Vallet, or Pimp. But 'tis time to alter his Name, since he, who never acted *Tragedy* before, is now doom'd by
Moun-

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Monſieur *Bickerſtaff* to his everlaſting
Exit. *Cave* has no Reason to Complain
of this, for he has liv'd *Three Generations*:
A goodly Age! exceeding even that of a
Poet, or that of a Play-house; how much
inferior is *Homer's Nestor* to *Monſieur the*
Tatler's? A Century is nothing to those,
who can give Immortality. 'Tis hop'd
ſo Generous a Friend to the Theatre,
will give honeſt *Cave* one Generation more,
in pure Kindneſs to the Publick.

Tatler, N. 23. P. 165.

I am ſtill of Opinion, the *French*
King will Sign the Prelimina-
ries.

POLITICKS and Predictions put together,
make an admirable Medley, when
you are not too particular in one, nor date
the other to Periods and *Æra's*; He that
is poſitive, *There will be a Peace*, not in-
ſiſting on Cronological Niceties, is ſo ve-
ry candid in his Judgment, that to con-
tradict him is to be on his Side: And he
that avers as poſitively, *There will be a War*,
is of the ſame Opinion: For *War begets*
Peace, ſay all the Modern Almanack-
Makers.

Tatler, N. 23. P. 166.

This is that which has misled *your Majesty* in the Conduct of your Reign, and made that Life, which might have been the most *Imitable*, the most to be avoided.

WHEN Great *Genii* speak of the most exalted Heights of Glory, and Vertue, they do it in a familiar Way, from the easy Success they find in attaining those Perfections; This Letter of *Monsieur the Tatler* to the *French King* is of the free courteous sort, such as one Friend might write to another: And therefore he very frankly gives the Title of *Imitable* to the most Glorious Life and Reign: Glorious even to a Romance and Supposition! which none but a Wit or a Poet, or the Author of an *Epistle Dedicatory*, would have call'd *Inimitable*.

Tatler, N. 23. P. 168.

The Face of Things *were* altered at the *Hague*.

WHEN the Face of Things is alter'd any where, People are in a Hurry: and

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and it cannot be expected, they should talk as correctly as in calmer Hours; Language and Things are *Tallies*: Let these be confounded, the other must be so too.

Tatler, N. 24. P. 170.

A very Pretty Fellow is a Character by it self.

THe Distinction between *Pretty Fellow* and *very Pretty Fellow*, is made by that remarkable Term *Very*, which from signifying a different *Degree of Comparison*, is now brought to denote a perfect Disparity of *Kinds* and *Species*. *N. B.* The Author in this place is assuming the Character he draws, and will certainly be call'd by all Readers, a *very Pretty Fellow*.

Tatler, N. 24. P. 171.

I pronounce him a true Woman's Man, and in the first Degree, a very Pretty Fellow.

WHere the *Index* refers to this Page, the *Contents* are describ'd in the following Manner. *Pretty Fellow*, with the Word, *Very*, is a true Woman's Man in
F 2 the

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the first Degree. What will not that dear
deceitful Sex make of us? A *Pretty Fel-*
low was lately a distinct Animal from a
very Pretty Fellow, and now they make him
and the *very Pretty Fellow* One and the
same Creature, only with a Word Speak-
ing. Nothing can match their Beauty,
but Monsieur *Bickerstaff's* Wit; the Con-
nexion between *Books* and *Indexes* is Vul-
gar and Mechanick: But when *one* makes
a true Woman's Man, in *the first Degree*
a *very Pretty Fellow*, and *the other* a Pret-
ty Fellow with the Word (*Very*) a *true*
Woman's Man in the first Degree: This
is the very Charm of Variety.

Tatler, N. 24. P. 172.

Hogshead is often too full, and *Cul-*
verin over-loaded.

THe Three Brothers here mentioned,
Hogshead, *Culverin*, and *Musquet*,
are admirably distinguished by their parti-
cular Talents and Accomplishments;
the Difference between *Hogshead* and *Cul-*
verin is, that the first is *too full*, and
the other *over-loaded*: Now to be over-
loaded or to be too full, when both are
charg'd with the same Materials, is so
minute a Circumstance, that he who
made the Distinction, had a very nice
Re-

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Regard to their being *Brethren*: or it may be, he was resolved to bring a Fourth Person into the Company of *Hogshead*, *Culverin*, and *Musquet*, and that is, *Blunderbuss*.

Tatler, N. 24. P. 173.

This Application of a *Toast*, makes it very obvious, that the Word may, without a Metaphor, be understood as an Apt Name for a Thing, which raises us in the most Sovereign Degree.

IT may be questioned whither a *Toast*, which is before described to be of an *elevating* Nature because it *allays* the Severity and Rigour of Justice, may be applied to any thing else that raises us, without a Metaphor: because Metaphors are most commonly made by translating the Word from Like to Like, and giving it one of these new Applications; However, 'tis possible a *Toast* may make an Author speak *English*, just as *Monsieur the Tatler* observes, it makes our Rural Dispensers of Justice speak *Latin*, *To the Admiration*, rather than *Information*, of the Audience.

Tatler, N. 24. P. 174.

The Hieroglyphick of the Diamond, is to shew her, that her Value is *Imaginary*.

IT is very odd that Diamonds should be of an *Imaginary* Value, and that a Set of Men, otherwise Sober and Well-meaning, should, in a bantering Way, give so much *real* Money for them. But 'tis exemplary Justice that they should be punished with the grossest Mistakes, who presume to compare Jewels with Ladies.

Tatler, N. 25. P. 178.

I am undertaking, methinks, a Work worthy an invulnerable Heroe in a Romance.

THe undertaking here propos'd, is to prove Duels unlawful and dishonourable; A Hero who makes Fighting his Profession, is extreamly well qualify'd for such an Atchievement: because in such Hands, it could not fail of being very Romantick; and could he once persuade Mankind that he had accomplished the Work, it would have another very Romantick Advantage, and must infallibly make him *Invulnerable*. Tat.

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Tatler, N. 25. P. 178.

A Custom, which all Men wish exploded, tho' no Man has Courage enough to resist it.

TO oppose the Business of Fighting out of a Principle of Courage, is a Doctrine fit to be inculcated at all Councils of War; This new Comment upon the Word, *Resist*, is exactly parallel to the Notion and Practice, of *Resisting* a Government, upon a Principle of Loyalty.

Tatler, N. 25. P. 179.

This Practice of Single Combat is an Imposture, made up of Cowardice, Falshood, and Want of Understanding——

IN a following fuller Explanation of this Matter, Monsieur *Bickerstaff* observes, *That it proceeded at first, from some valiant Coxcomb's persisting in the Wrong*: Now that a Cowardly Custom should proceed from Valour, is strangely Elegant and Pretty: For Coxcombs are made up of Inconsistencies.

Talter, N. 25. P. 183.

With *Paulo* he will be an Honest Man, without being so for fear of the Law; as with *Avaro*, he would have been a Villain, within the Protection of it.

• **W**Hen the Law will not reach a Villain, it may in some Sense be said to *Protect* him; but to *Protect*, properly imports to save, to screen from Harm, and to defend from the Resentments or Attacks of an Enemy; If the Law has this Cordial Regard and Kindness for Villains, a Panegyrick upon a Lawless Fellow, would be a Noble Step towards reclaiming a fallen degenerate Age.

Tatler, N. 25. P. 185.

The *Preliminary Treaty*.

THe *French King* having made an Insolent Enquiry after further Demands, This admirable Answer which is of the reconciling sort, cannot fail of giving him Satisfaction; If after the Assurances here made him, that the *Treaty* and *Preliminaries* are all one, he refuses to Sign: Nothing

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thing can account for it, but that like an unreasonable Papist as he is, he will suffer no Body to practise the Doctrine of *Equivocation* but himself.

Tatler, N. 26. P. 186.

Quæ Regio in Villâ nostris non plena Laboris.

English Cut on Greek and Latin was heretofore call'd *Fustian*, and what then will a Medley of Latin and French make? From signifying first a *Farm*, and then a *Country-Seat*, and after that a *Village*, the Latin Word, *Villa*, rises to the Signification of a Town; For there's no Reason why *Latin* should not be as much in the Foreign Mode as *English*, and the Roman *Villa* as good as the *French*, tho' not quite so well fortify'd; But a *Villa*, let it signify what it will, if it contain *Regions*, must make up in Extent, whatever it wants in Strength, and is fit to be the Scene of *Monsieur Bickerstaff's* Labours.

Tatler, N. 26. P. 188.

I remember how he served an Ingenious Gentleman, a Friend of mine, whom he locked up in the

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the *Bastile*, for no other reason
in the World, but because he was
a Wit.

Since every Man has in him a Mixture
of the Good and Bad, the only way to
have a full Knowledge of particular Cha-
racters, is to ballance the Excellencies
and Defects, and then demonstrate the
Remainder; *Monsieur the French King's*
Behaviour towards Wits is very much up-
on the Level; *Monsieur Bickerstaff* owns
he has preferr'd as well as punished, and
therefore he need not be afraid of him,
till he is first satisfied whether Punishment
or Preferment spoils Wit most, and whe-
ther the *French King* be a proper Judge of
it: Because it is very well known that
some People take him for a Tyrant; to
atone for that worthy Gentleman, *Mon-
sieur Bickerstaff* calls his Friend, I have a-
nother, who for translating some Plays and
other witty Attempts was indeed clapt up:
But his Confinement was so far from a
Punishment, that by a constant Contem-
plation upon Stone-walls, he soon alter'd
his Pretences to Wit, into real Schemes
of Architecture; The happy Exchange
he then made of Wit for Art, and the
grateful Sense it gave him of the easy Na-
ture of *French* Punishment, and as easy
Access

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Access to *English* Preferment, make so lasting an Impression on his Mind, that in all he undertakes, there is so just a Connexion between the Models he frames, and those from whence he first learn'd his Art, that the best Fabricks he is now concern'd in, by that time he finishes, will have, both Inside and Out, very much of the Air and Lineaments of the *Bastile*.

Tatler, N. 26. P. 189.

My *Familiar* being come from *France*, with an Answer to my Letter to *Lewis* of that Kingdom —

Here 'tis a Question, which is the *Familiar*, *Pacolet* or *Monsieur Bickerstaff*? — Plain *Lewis*—and *Lewis of that Kingdom*—To a Monarch who is now at last arrived to a very high Degree of Condescention and good Manners, and who saluted *Monsieur Bickerstaff* with the Appellation of *Sir*, and the Title of *Esquire*, is a Way of Address that suits the exalted State of a Heroe, just flush'd with an Epistolary Triumph; *Monsieur the Tatler*, like a generous Adversary, scorns to retort upon a *French* Tyrant with his own Inventions of Ill-nature, By giving him a Title,

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Title, whilst he is taking away his Do-
minions.

Tatler, N. 26. p. 191.

Persons of Honour without com-
mon Honesty.

Monsieur Bickerstaff cannot be suppos'd
in this Place, by *Persons of Honour*,
to mean Persons of *Title* or *Quality*, for
fear of affronting his Superiors: But in
this State of Frailty and Imperfection, 'tis
too much to expect too many good Graces
in one and the same System of *Mortality*.

Tatler, N. 27. P. 194.

Grave and Honest Natures *give in-*
to this Way.

IT is very Emphatically said, that the
Grave and Honest and Serious *give* into
bad Ways, because as they themselves
express it, the Young and Wild and
Rakish are too apt to *take* to bad Ways;
What one *gives*, the other should *take*,
for 'tis the Duty of Children to follow
their Parents Example.

Tat.

Tatler, N. 27. P. 197.

If the Swain would go on successfully, he must imitate the Bird he writes upon. For he who would be loved by Women, must never be silent before the Favour, or open his Lips after it.

THat a *Parrot* after any sort of Favour should be so very obliging, as to grow silent and reserv'd, and never open its Lips more, on purpose to make a Similitude for its own Rival, is such a Favour to the Learned, that I question whether even *Minerva's* Bird with all the Wit and Sense of its *Mistress*, could do a thing more civil and engaging, tho' it were transformed into the Shape of a *Tatler*.

Tatler, N. 28. P. 200.

I absolutely pronounce, that there is no occasion of Offence given in this Expression; for a *Smart Fellow* is always an Appellation of Praise, and is a Man of a double Capacity.

Monsieur the *Tatler* in his 26th, describes a *Smart Fellow* in his Actions and Adventures: He compounds for *Rapes*, lets out *Bastards* to *Beggars*, and draws in *Taverns* and *Play-houses* without paying for't: *Atcheivements* worthy of *Praise*, and reserved by *Fate* for one so well skill'd in *Panegyrick*, that he cannot flatter; such is the *Agreement* between the *Smart Writer* and the *Smart Heroe*, that they are both *Men of a double Capacity*.

Tatler, N. 28. P. 202.

If such Officers as are employed in the terrible Bands above mentioned, were to draw Bills as well as Swords.—

TO make the Militia truly terrible, they must draw Swords as well as Bills: and if they did but set their Hands to 'em, *Bunhill* would soon be as famous as *Bleinheim*; But the Mistake of Bills for Swords, is very Trifling and Insignificant: 'Tis only putting the *Sinews* of War for the *Bones*; *Monsieur Bickerstaff* would have them draw their Paper as well as their cold Iron, that they might at once victual the Army and lead it: But to pay Bills,

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Bills, and not to draw 'em, is the true Military Qualification of the Victualling Office; should they by way of Contribution draw upon the *French*, all true *Protestants* and *Britains* believe *them* to be so very Poor, that they must of Course *protest* against such Proceedings.

Tatler, N. 28. P. 203.

Tho' you offend him never so Gallantly.

TO offend Gallantly, is to do a base thing with a great deal of Honour; This Art of Duelling is most emphatically manag'd by *Monsieur the Tatler*; 'tis a fighting with *Words* as well as with *Rapiers*; He has already said, that in all such Engagements, *Valor* is *Cowardice*, and then certainly, he that *fights* like a Coward, may very easily give an *Affront*, like a *Man of Honour*.

Tatler, N. 28. P. 205.

That Letter dwells upon the Unreasonableness of the Allies, in requiring, that His Majesty should assist in dethroning his Grandson, and treats this Particular

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ticular in Language more suitable to it, as it is a *Topick of Oratory*, than a *Real Circumstance*, on which the Interests of Nations and Reasons of State, which affect all *Europe*, are concern'd.

W Hither a Circumstance, on which the Interests of Nations, and Reasons of State which affect all *Europe*, are concern'd, or do depend, may not make a *Topick of Oratory*, and take up at least a Dozen Pages in the Speech of a *Plenipo*, or the *Memorial* of a *Publick Minister*, may justly be made a Question; one would think all the Tropes and Figures in *Europe* could not be better employed, than in defending her Interests; The *Ratio Ultima Regum*, The *Duo Fulmina Belli*, and all the other Military *Metaphors* in *Rhetorick* have already declaimed very handsomely on the Grand Point; and 'tis hard at last we should be diverted from *that*, by insisting only on *Circumstances*.

Tatler, N. 29. P. 208.

The most *Humaniz'd* Society.

Mon

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Monsieur the Tatler in a Critique upon a late *Treatise*, call'd, *The Naked Truth*, puts a Note of Admiration on a very remarkable Sentence of that Author, where he says, *That a Republick is not made up of every Body of Animals, but is composed of Men only, and not of Horses*; The Notion of a *Society humaniz'd*, explains this in the clearest Manner, and shews the Necessity of that Observation, for it gives us a very surprizing Idea of a Society that had been *Horses* or *Asses*, or some sort of Animals more fierce and untractable, and that were afterwards chang'd to a milder and gentler Species, by an extraordinary unintelligible Metamorphosis, called by the Learned, *Humanization*.

Tatler, N. 29. P. 209.

Of all Mortals a Critick is the *stillest*: he is never a Companion, but always a *Censor*. This makes him earnest upon Trifles.

THere is a vast Difference between a common Kind or *Species* of Creatures, and some one Creature particularly eminent and excellent in that Kind, which never misses of Regard and

G

Notice

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Notice; Tho' the Species of Hogs and Oxen be ordinary and vulgar, yet the *Staffordshire* Hog, and *Lincolnshire* Ox make two very wonderful Individuals; the Beaus, the Coquets, and the Chymists, are each in their Kinds a distinct Body of Men, unworthy the Notice of the rest of Mankind; and yet who can forbear observing *Lady Hallet*, *Tom Splitbair*, or *Dick Caliban*, the Ornaments of each Society? *Criticks* and *Censors* may be the *Silliest* and most *Trifling* Mortals alive, but there is some Glory in being *Censor* of *Great Britain*.

Tatler, N. 30. P. 217.

Some were for a certain *Softness*;
some for I *know not what Delicacy*;
others for something *inexpressibly*
Tender.

THe Force of Complaisance is Great and Prevailing, Among the Clownish and Philosophical, Variety of Opinions arises from Opposition and Contradiction: But the Courteous and Gallant deliver in their *different* Sentiments thus—*Softness*—*Delicacy*—*Tenderness*—The most obliging Disagreement imaginable! A Conversation as soft as the Subject! Happy
had

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had it been, if *Monsieur the Tatler* would have Imparted a *Page* or two more of this Entertaining Discourse, and have told us, What they thought of—*The I know not what Delicacy*: and what they said of—*The Inexpressible Tendernefs.*

Tatler, N. 30. P. 218.

For a Man may Flatter himself as he pleases, but he will find, that the Women—

THE *Index* Supplies this Sentence, and Informs us of the Important Contents of this *Page*, which are design'd to Convince us—*That Women are more Subtile in their own Affairs than Men*; Surprizing Notice!—That a Woman should be Subtile;—Nay, That she should be more Subtile than a Man, and in *her own Affairs* too! Unfortunate Attempt of some of that Sex, who try what they can to Communicate *all*.

Tatler, N. 31. P. 224.

She clapt him on a *Tar-Jacket* of her Husband's: So that this great Heroe droop'd like a Scabbed Sheep.

THis Burlesque Allegory of the Story of *Hercules* hangs together in a very Artful Chain, and Connexion of Similar Parts; The Agreement between a *Sea-Jacket* and a *Scabbed Sheep*, is Obvious and Familiar; How exactly does the Habit fit the Actor; A *Scabbed Sheep* in a *Sea-Jacket*! The most Curious in Invention always bring two or three the remotest Regions together, in a Similitude; How Admirable is *Monsieur the Tatler's* Poetical Justice! To transform him into a *Scabbed Sheep*, who through the whole Course of his Labours, was so famous a *Mutton-Monger*.

Tatler, N. 31. P. 226.

Why do you call Live - People *Toasts*? I answer'd, *That* was a New Name found out by the Wits.

THE Old Name of *Toast* will signify Live People more properly than the New, in the Judgment of *Monsieur Bickerstaff*: because, says he, it Denotes Something that is Capable of raising us in the most Sovereign Degree: and Raising to Life, is most certainly, Raising in the most Sovereign

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vereign Degree; *Monsieur* gives us a most
Remarkable Instance of this in *some Rural*
Dispensers of Justice, whom this very Com-
position, with the Ingredients of Nutmeg
and Sugar, sav'd from his Dead War-
rant.

Tatler, N. 31. P. 228.

The Still Sow eats up all the
Broth.

IN other Editions of this Renowned Pro-
verb, the Word is *Wash*, instead of
Broth; But *Monsieur the Tatler* is speaking
of Sows of the Sleeky and Smooth Kind,
and Disposes of the Soop accordingly; For
he goes on and says of these very Proverbs
and Passages, That they are of that sort of
Pretty Things, *which make a very small*
Appearance in Print.

Tatler, N. 32. P. 232.

He Kissed the Girl, who knew not
how to behave to such a sort of
Carriage.

TO Behave to a sort of Carriage, is an
Emphasis, Refin'd upon the very
Quintessence of Good Manners; Behaving
to

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to a Person, is New enough: but to *Behave to a Behaviour*, is the most exact Observance of Civility Imaginable: Done like other elevated Complements, at the Extream Hazzard and Utmost Peril of Good Sense.

Tatler, N. 32. P. 233.

To keep *Suky* in Chat.

S*uky*, the Abbreviation of *Susan*, is not the first Mistake that has been made upon a Chambermaid, in the Absence of her Mistress.

Tatler, N. 32. P. 234.

It Created a *Second* and a *Second* Interview.

THE Next Interview after a *Second* is still a *Second*; There is no Progress in Time, to Lovers; They Employ their Hours too busily to Count them, and by the Diversion of Pleasure Ages sink back into a Moment: and therefore in such a Huddle, 'tis easy to reckon *Two* Visits for *One*.

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Tatler, N. 32. P. 234.

There was hardly one of 'em but
was a Mother or Father that
Day Twelve-Month.

THis is spoken of a Set of *Platonick*
Managers, who after several Cele-
stial Exercises, are Reduc'd to the Gross
Animal Choice, of some of the Ordinary
Operations of Common Nature; Each of
the Company has the Liberty to be either
a Father or a Mother, by such a Time;
Strange Perplexity! What should the Fel-
low do, who had his Choice to be a Mo-
ther? Or the Lady, who was permitted,
if she pleas'd, to be a Father? I wonder
when both Sexes met so equally, they did
not agree to share the Business between
Them.

The End of the First Part.

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There was hardly one of 'em but
was a Mother or Father that
Day Twelve-Month.

This is spoken of a set of Funnies
who after several Colo-
ral Excesses, are Reduced to the Grose
Animal Choice, of some of the Ordinary
Operations of Common Nature; Each of
the Company has the Liberty to be either
a Father or a Mother, by such a Time;
Strange Jealousy! What should the Fel-
low do, who had his Choice to be a Mo-
ther? Or the Father who was permitted,
if the pleased to be a Father? I wonder
when both sexes meet so equally, they did
not agree to share the Business between
Them.

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The End of the First Part.

